

The Comics Magazine

SEPT.

10  
CENTS

# Funny Pages



LIVELY  
COLORED COMICS





WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# **WATCH**

the next issue of

**THIS MAGAZINE**

for

a very important

**ANNOUNCEMENT**



The readers of FUNNY PAGES have a great treat in store for them. Remember now --- the big announcement will be in the next issue. Watch for it!



## "Thanks a Million"

**T**O ALL of the girls and boys, the mothers and the fathers who each month since its inception, joined the swelling ranks of FUNNY PAGES steady readers, we voice our heartfelt thanks. To use a popular expression—"Thanks a Million."

There is no greater measure of success in this sphere of endeavor than the world-wide acclaim that greets each successive issue of our happy magazine. The letters we receive every day are a great help. They show a genuine interest in our aims. And we are striving steadily to make every number better than the last.

This issue, especially, stands out; it is vivid, graphic, complete. It fits the whole family, all ages. The lettering and pictures can be read without squinting. We are expecting an avalanche of letters on this issue. Meanwhile, thanks again.

**The Editors.**





# PHIL 'N' SOFIE

by ODELLIS

WHEAH YO'  
GOIN', SOFIE?

IT'S GIVIN' ME  
A 'BIRFDAY  
PRESENT!

SEEMS LIKE EVER'BODY  
HEADED FO' DE MOVIN'  
PICTURE SHOW

BUCK NITE

HOW MANY?

HOW MANY DOES  
I LOOK LIKE?

WHAT IS DIS BUCK NIGHT?  
IT SAY THE HOLDER O' DE  
LUCKY THEATRE TICKET  
GONNA GIT TWENTY-FIVE  
DOLLARS TONIGHT!

H-M-M. NEVER SEE SO  
MUCH DARKNESS BEFORE

'SCUSE ME!

DAT 'SCUSE ME'  
AIN'T HELPIN' MY  
FOOT NONE CUZ  
ITS DAID!





25

WELL! DATS BETTAH!  
I'D NEVAH FOUND A  
SEAT IF'N DE LIGHTS  
HADN'T COME ON!



MAYBE I DOES LOOK LIKE  
A SOFT-EASY SEAT TO YO' --  
BUT I AIN'T GONNA LET YO'  
SIT ON MY LAP JUS' CAUSE YO'RE  
EYEBIGHT IS BAD!

LAD-E-E-Z  
'N  
GEMMAN



-DE WINNAH O' DE 25 DOLLAHS  
IS TICKET NUMBAH--



1-5-6!

DAT MY TICKET-  
SHO' NUFF!

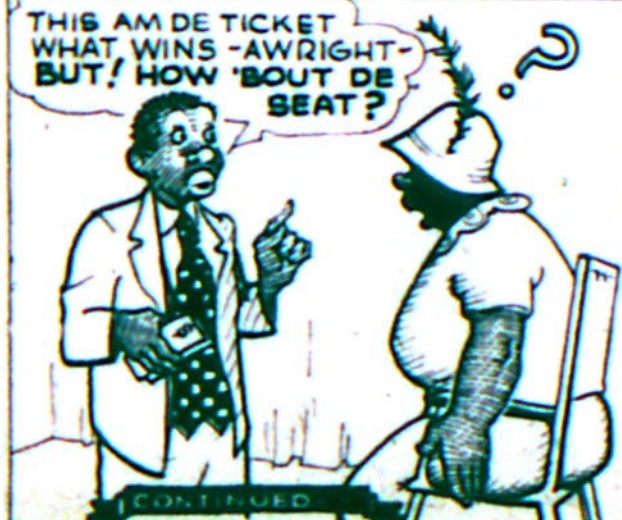
DONE TUK  
DAT SEAT  
BY DE  
ROOTS!



HEAH YO' OLE GOOD LUCK  
TICKET-- WHERE AT IS DE  
25 DOLLAHS?



THIS AM DE TICKET  
WHAT WINS -AWRIGHT-  
BUT! HOW 'BOUT DE  
SEAT?



CONTINUED





# THE FURTHER ADVENTURES of JANE & JOHNNY

By W.M. Allison

JANE AND JOHNNY ARE LOCKED UP IN MR. LANE'S RANCH HOUSE. MEANWHILE, CAPTAIN BILL HAS FOLLOWED THEIR TRAIL FROM THE BACK ENTRANCE OF THE CAVE



THE KIDS' TRACKS COME THIS FAR, AN' THEN ARE LOST IN A WHOLE MESS OF HOOOF-PRINTS! SOMEBODY MESSED UP THIS TRAIL A'PURPOSE!

BUT I'VE GOT ANOTHER ACE UP MY SLEEVE! BRING THAT BUSHWHACKIN' SKUNK, "RID RED" HERE!



HERE'S A HANDY LIMB — NOW TALK, FELLER, FAST! WHO'S BEHIND THE KID-NAPPIN' OF THOSE YOUNGSTERS?

I DON'T KNOW NUTHIN'!



I'LL TALK! LANE'S THE BOSS!

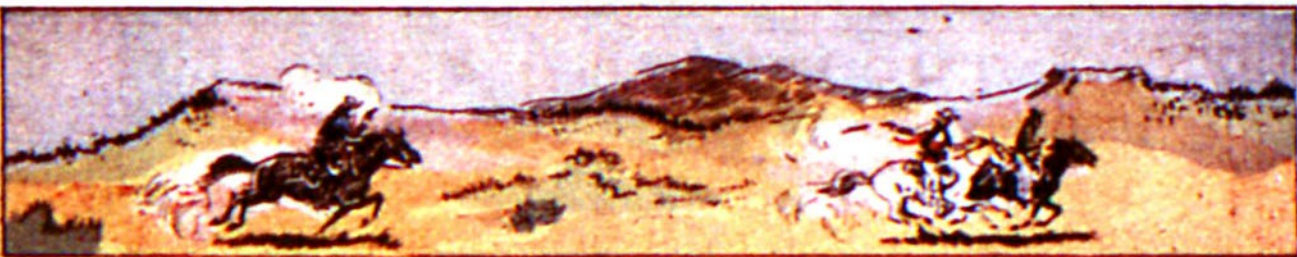
BY GOSH! THE KIDS WERE RIGHT ABOUT HIS FOREMAN BEIN' THE TRAIN ROBBER!



IT'LL BE DARK BEFORE WE GET TO LANE'S PLACE! SO MUCH THE BETTER!







BUT MEANWHILE —

THE RANGER'S HAVE  
GOT "RIO RED"!

\*! — \* — \*! THAT  
YELLOW COYOTE WILL  
SQUEAL! WE'VE  
GOT TO GET THOSE  
KIDS OUT OF HERE!  
THE ONLY SAFE  
PLACE LEFT IS  
THE OLD MINE!

AS SOON AS IT WAS DARK, JANE AND  
JOHNNY WERE AGAIN HURRIED AWAY.



THERE AINT NO BACK DOOR  
OUT OF THIS PLACE, SO-I  
RECKON IT'LL HOLD YOU  
FOR AWHILE!

LANE AND HIS OUTLAW CREW ARE ON  
ON THEIR GUARD

HORSES COMING — WE'LL TAKE TO THE  
HILLS AND LAY LOW FOR AWHILE!

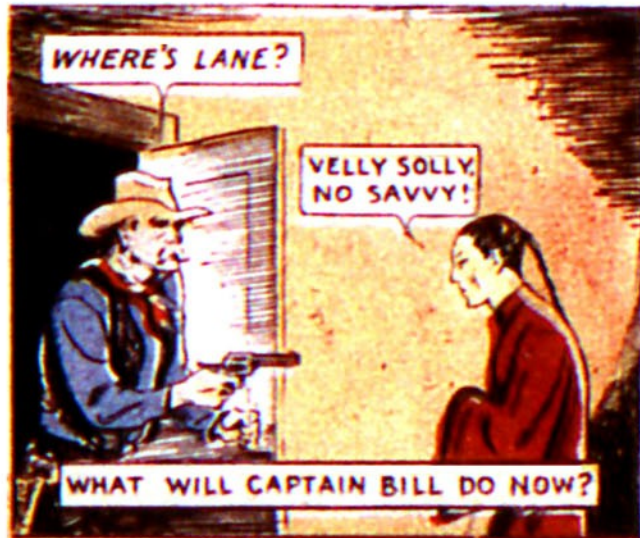


SURROUND THE PLACE! I'M GOIN' IN!  
IF YOU HEAR SHOOTIN', COME A'RUNIN'!

WHERE'S LANE?

VELLY SOLLY,  
NO SAVVY!

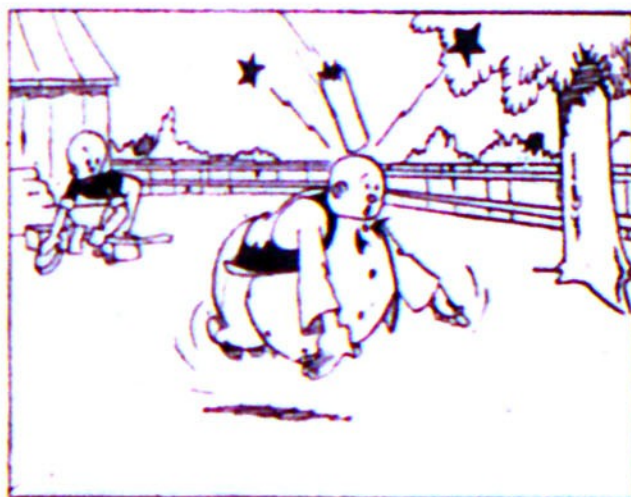
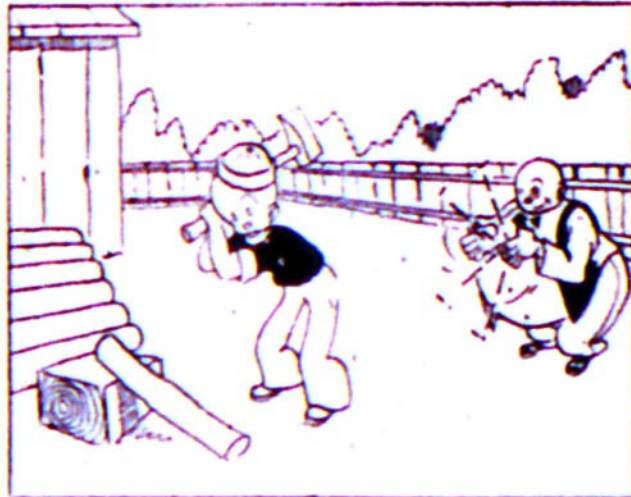
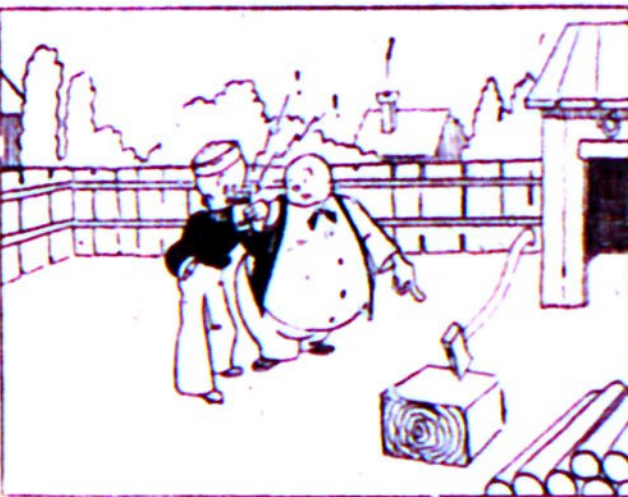
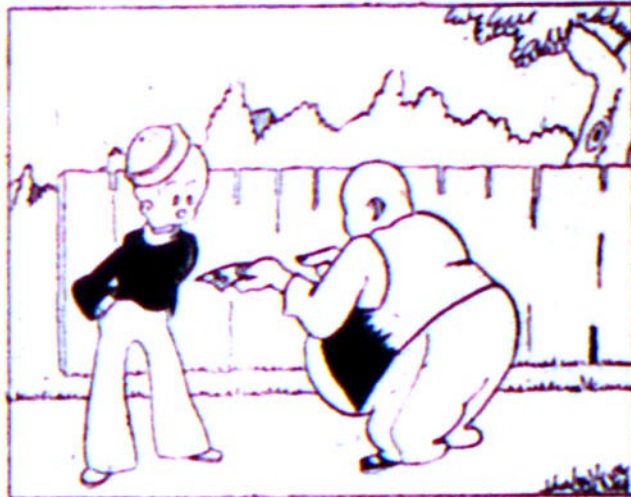
WHAT WILL CAPTAIN BILL DO NOW?



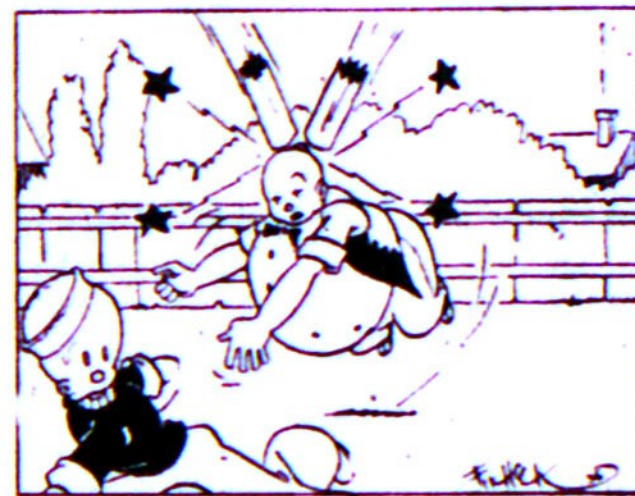
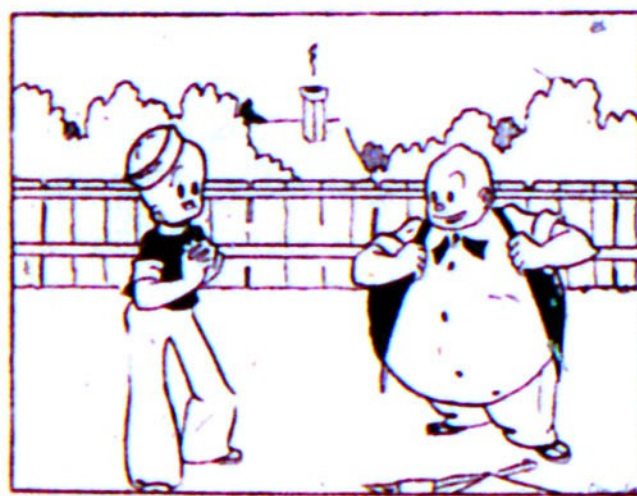
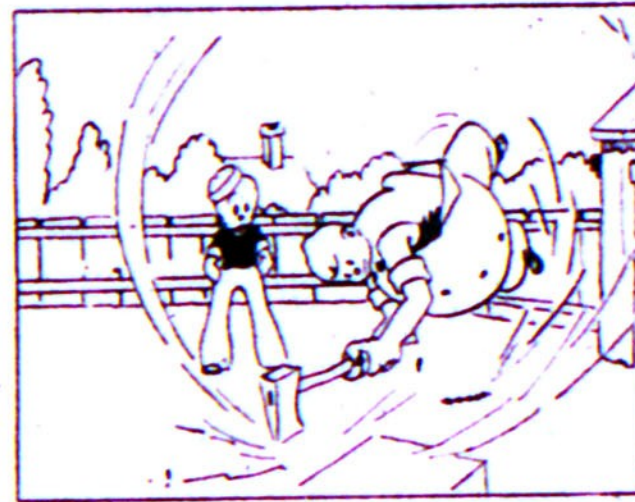
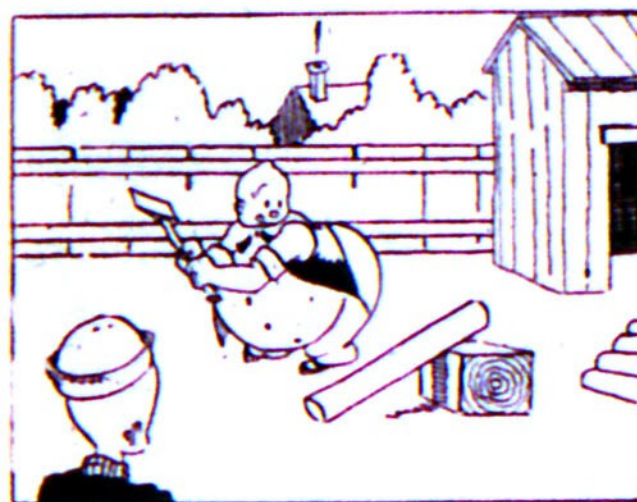
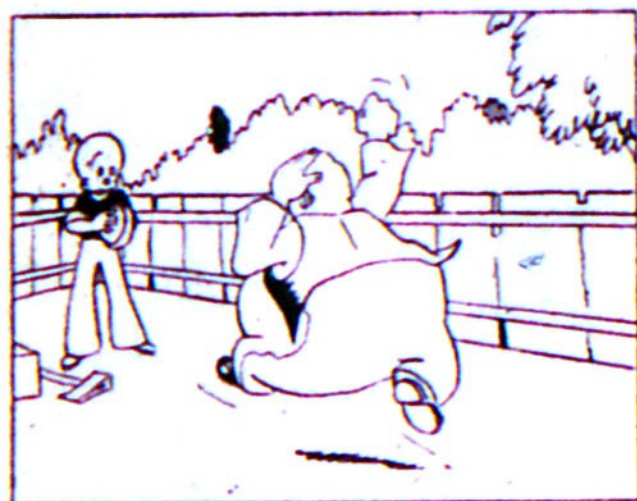
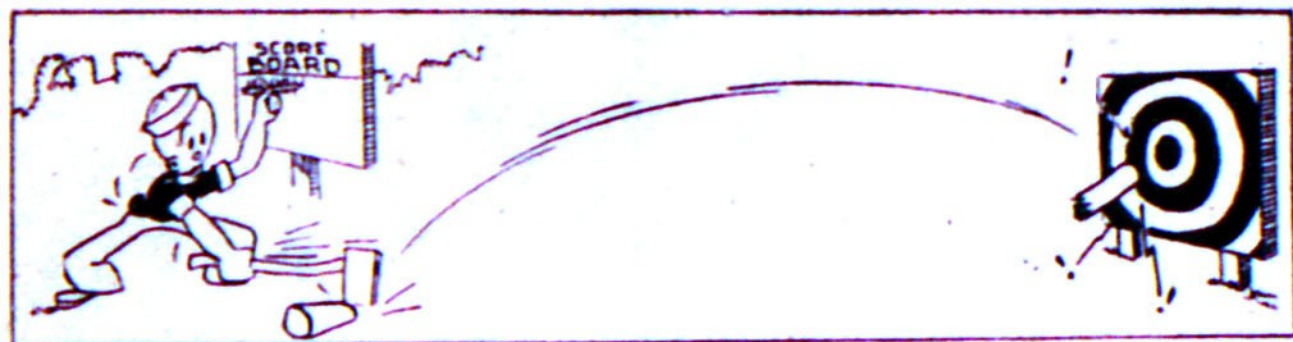


# WINDY

BY  
MARTIN  
FITCHACK 36

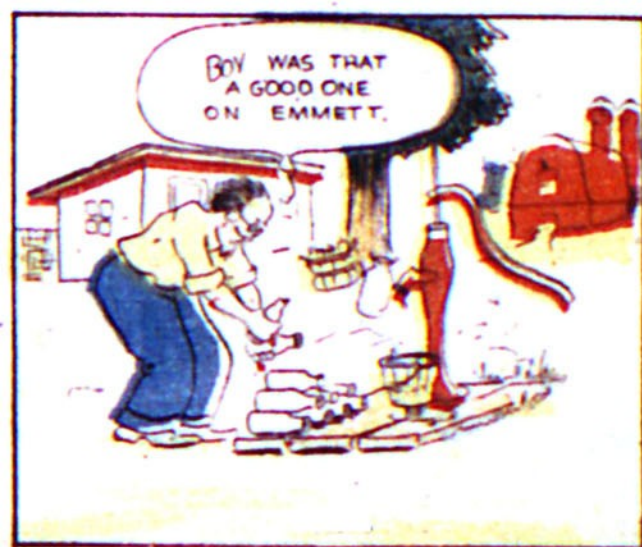
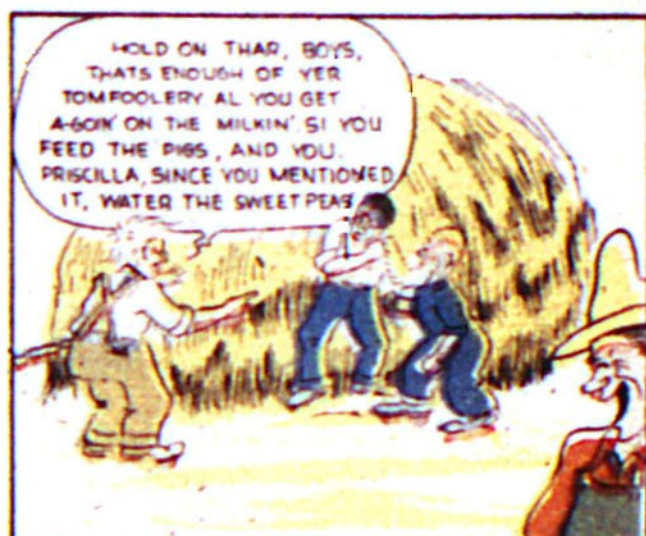








# UNIVERSITY AL





By  
Tony  
Basso



HELLO BESSIE,  
HOW ARE YA' OLE GIRL?  
CONTENTED? ATE A  
GOOD GIRL

MOOOO...

LATER

BACK AT THE  
BARN YARD

COME ON,  
BOYS. SUPPER TIME,  
LET'S WASH  
UP

EAT?

SAY-WHERE'S  
AL?

I'LL GO  
SEE

HEY FELLAS.  
COME HELP ME, I  
CAN'T FIND HIM

PLEASE-  
BESSIE,  
PA-LEASE.

Tony  
Basso



# THE STONE AGE

by DOWLING



LOOK WHAT KOKY DONE!



JOHNNY, BIG BEN BEAR IS IN THE NEWS -- WE NEED HIS PICTURE.

IT'S AS GOOD AS YOURS RIGHT NOW, BOSS

BLOW, COOKIE - MAYBE JOHNNY WILL TAKE YOU FOR A RIDE



YOUNG FRIENDS, WITH YOUR ABLE ASSISTANCE THIS JOB WILL BE MERE HESPEROMIS SOUP!

DON'T KEEP COOKIE OUT LATE, JOHNNY

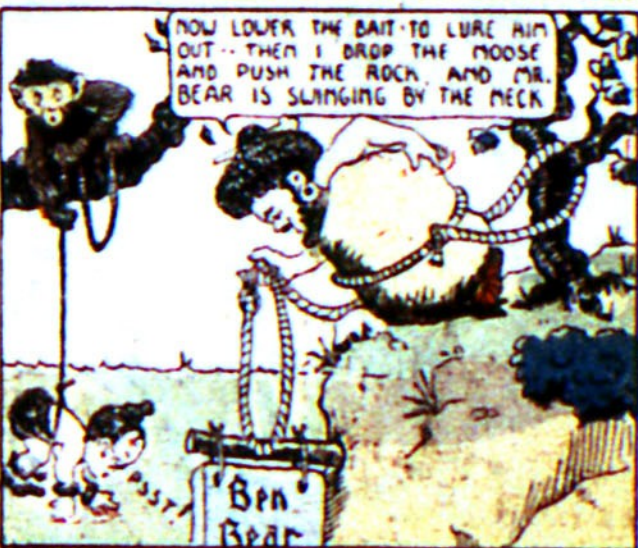


TAKE COOKIE INTO THE TREE, TIMMI - I HAVE A PLAN!

Ben Bear



BEHOLD! I FASTEN MY ROPE ABOUT THIS ROCK AND ROLL IT TO THE EDGE ABOVE HIS DOOR



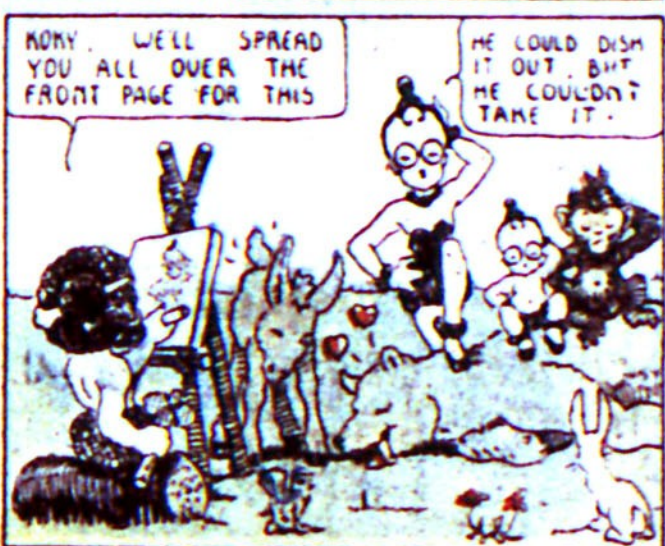
NOW LOWER THE BAIT TO LURE HIM OUT -- THEN I DROP THE MOOSE AND PUSH THE ROCK, AND MR. BEAR IS SWINGING BY THE NECK

Ben Bear



MY ERROR! HE WASN'T HOME

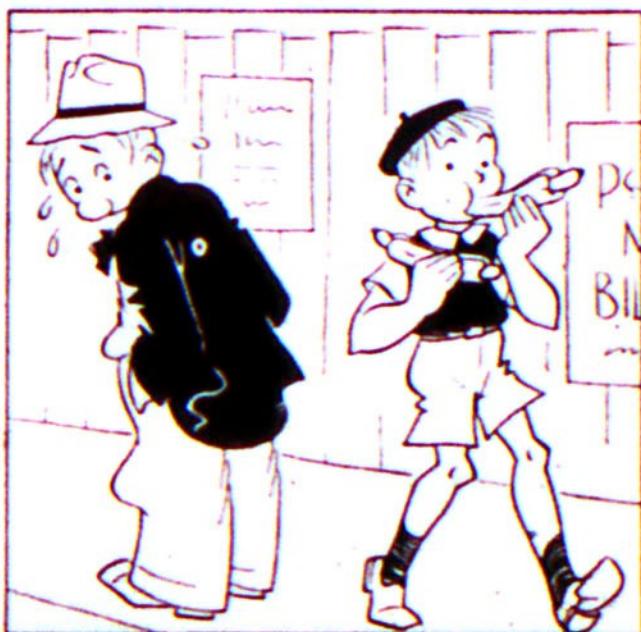
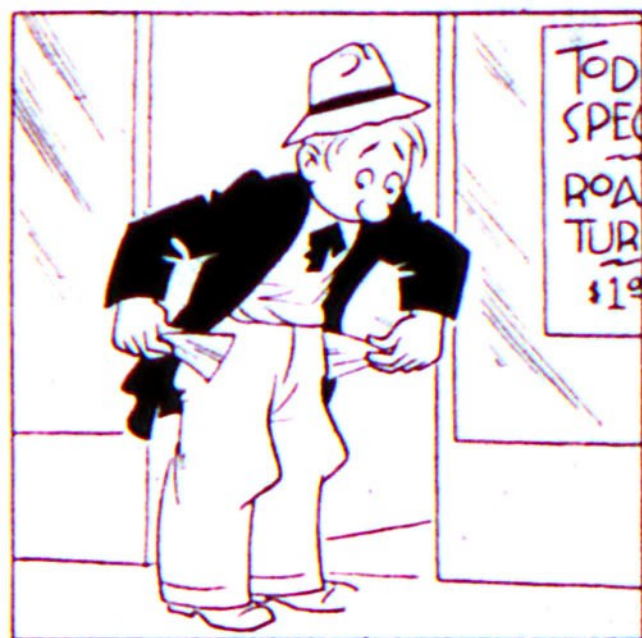
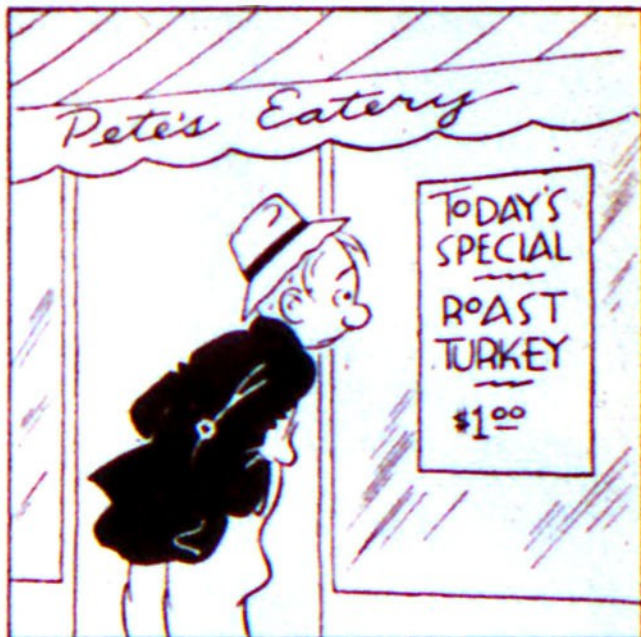




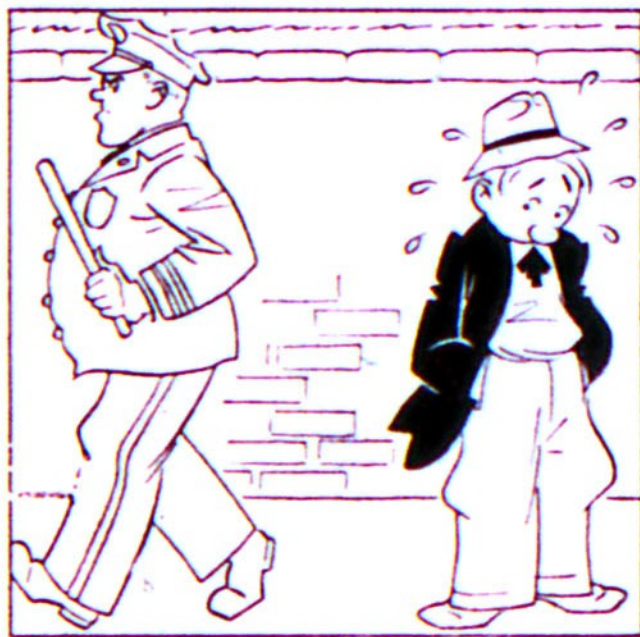
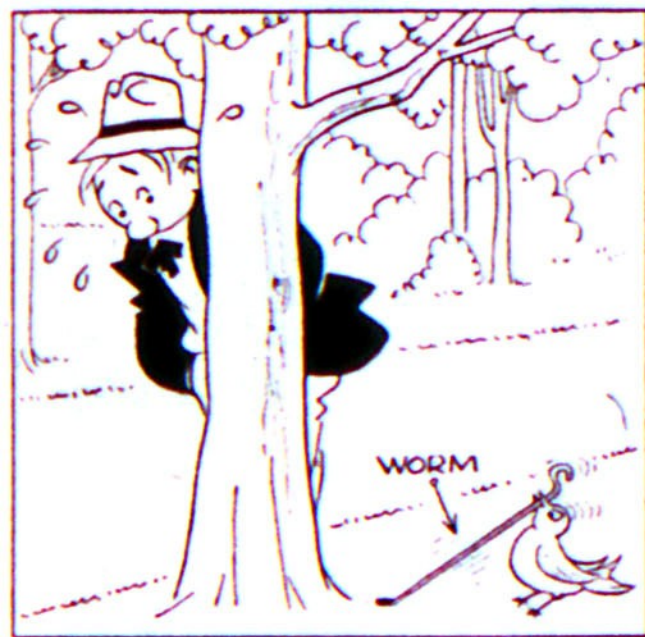
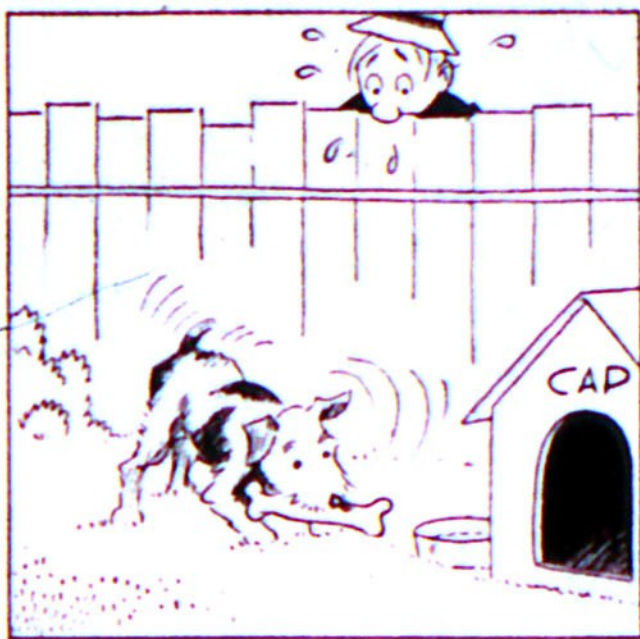


# Jonesie

by FRANK REILLY.









# SKIPPER HAM SHANKS



THE BOYS ARE STILL AT WAR WITH THEIR OLD ENEMY SULTAN SOURPUSS WHO IS TRYING TO BEAT THEM OUT OF A VAST FORTUNE IN GOLD THEY RECOVERED FROM AN OLD SUNKEN VESSEL.

SPIKE, I HATES THIS SULTAN SOURPUSS - BUT I WISH THIS WAR WAS OVER!

ME TOO SKIPPER. - WHY NOT DRAW UP A PEACE TREATY AN' SEE IF HE'LL SIGN IT? I'LL DO THAT RIGHT NOW!



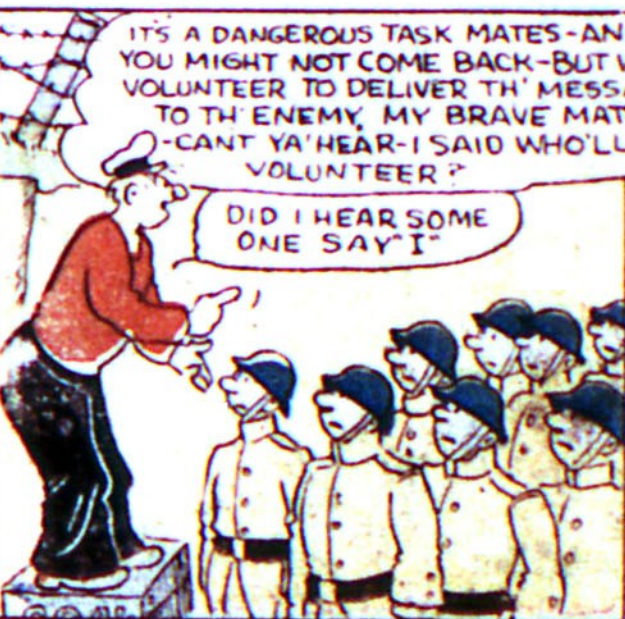
WHAT IN BLAZES IS AILIN' YOU POSS?

OH MY! OH ME, OH MY! I GOT A TOOTHACHE A HIPPOPOTAMUS SHOULDN'T HAVE. OOOOH MY!



THERE YE BE SKIPPER - ALREADY FOR A MESSENGER.

FINE. CALL IN OUR BRAVEST MEN, POSS!



IT'S A DANGEROUS TASK MATES - AN YOU MIGHT NOT COME BACK - BUT WHOLL VOLUNTEER TO DELIVER TH' MESSAGE TO TH' ENEMY, MY BRAVE MATES? - CANT YA' HEAR - I SAID WHO'LL VOLUNTEER?

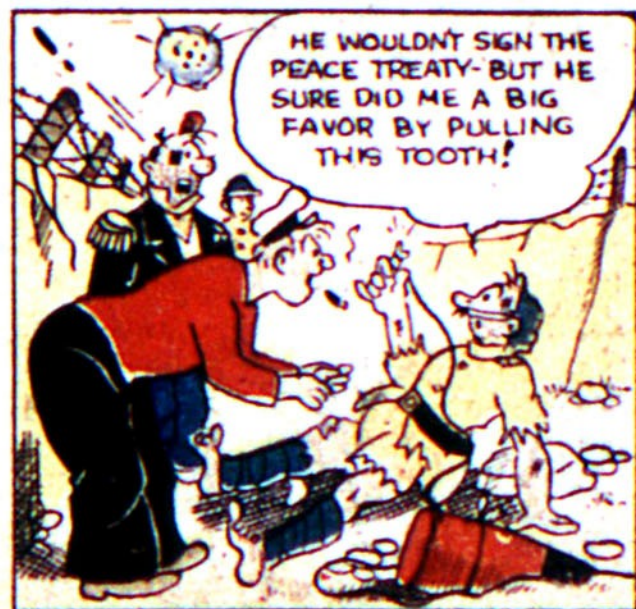
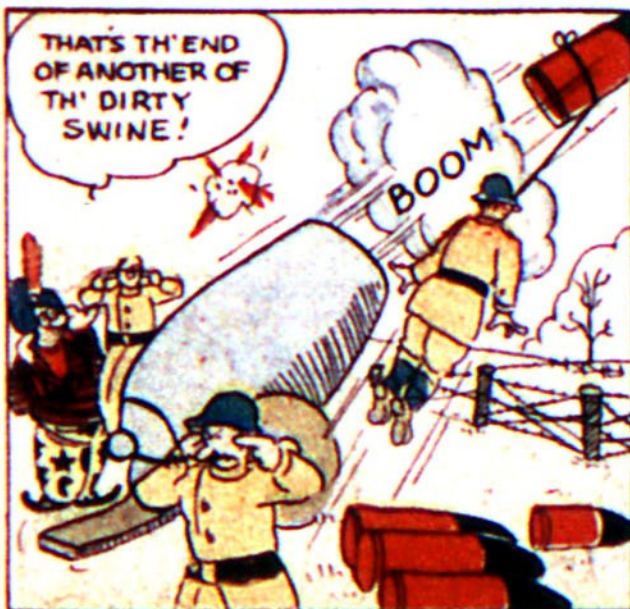
DID I HEAR SOME ONE SAY 'I'?



OH MY!

BRAVO FOR POSS!









# KOKO

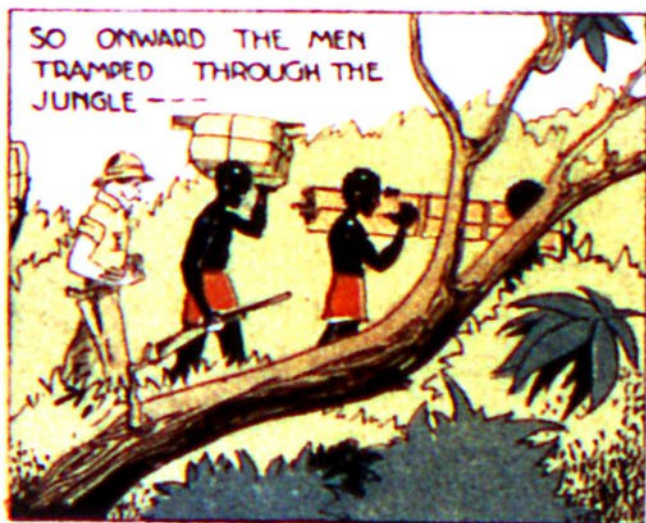
M MacINTYRE



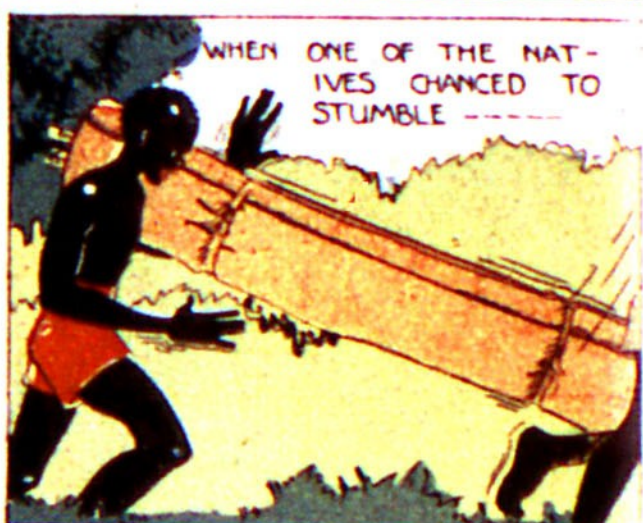
I JUST WONDER WHERE  
YOUNG KOKO WENT —  
HOPE HE DIDN'T HAVE  
AN ACCIDENT



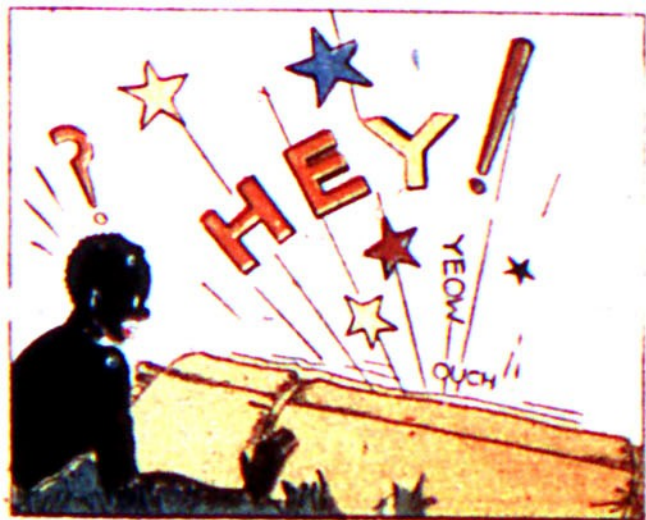
HURRY ALONG THERE  
WHILE IT'S STILL LIGHT —  
I WANT TO REACH  
'GUMBO BY TONIGHT



SO ONWARD THE MEN  
TRAMPED THROUGH THE  
JUNGLE — — —



WHEN ONE OF THE NAT-  
IVES CHANCED TO  
STUMBLE — — —



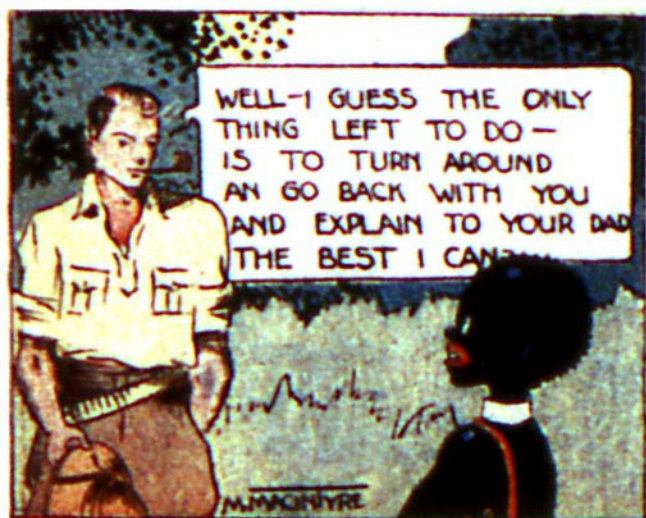
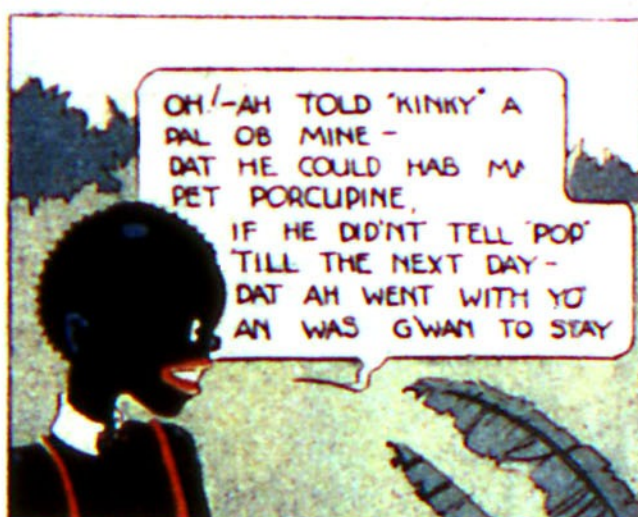
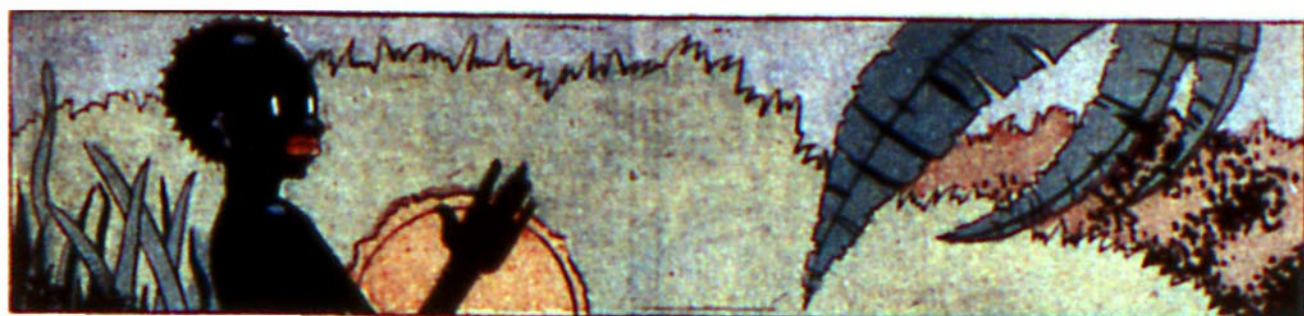
HEY!  
YEOW  
OUCH



IT'S BAD ENUFF GETTING  
BUMPED ALL AROUND —  
BUT DO YO' HAB TO DUMP  
ME ON DE GROUND?

KOKO!





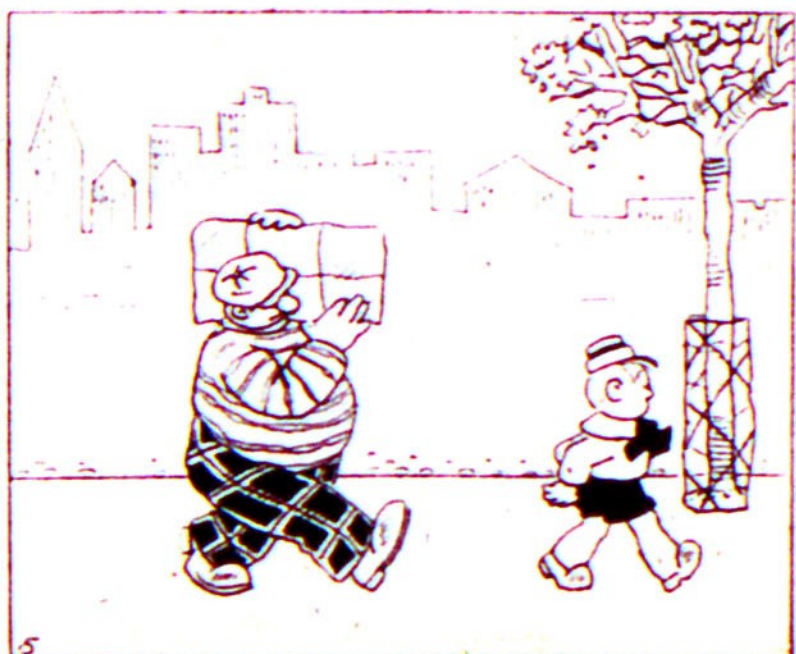
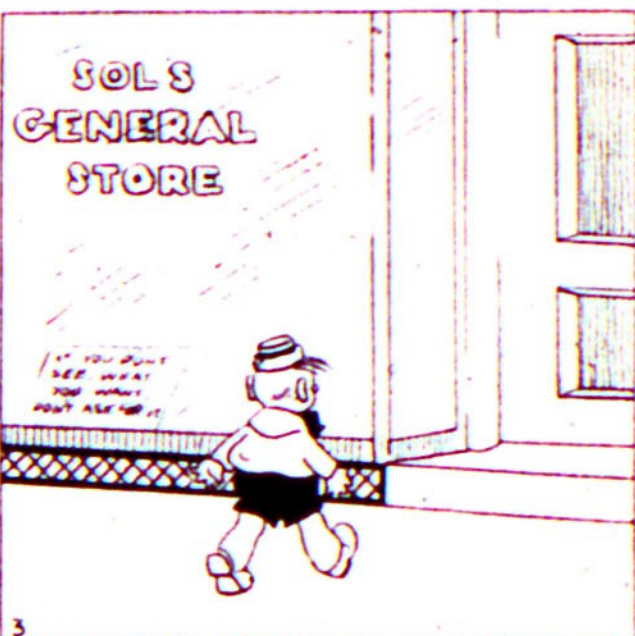


# FREDDIE BELL

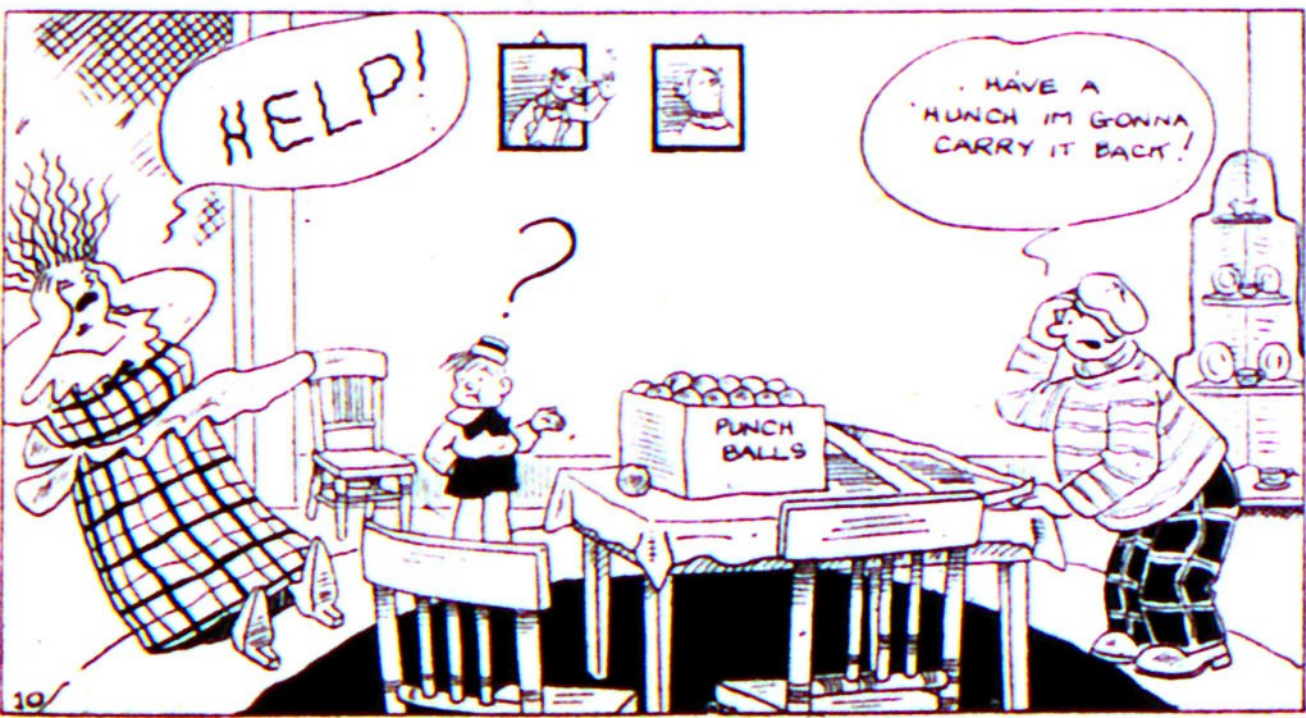
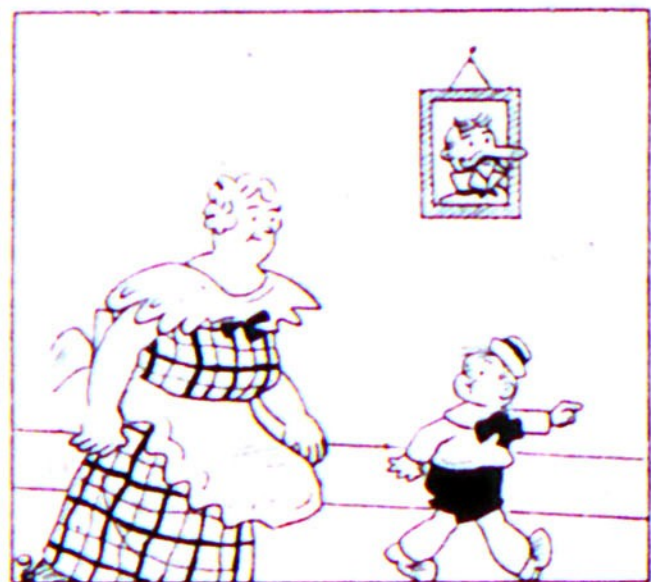
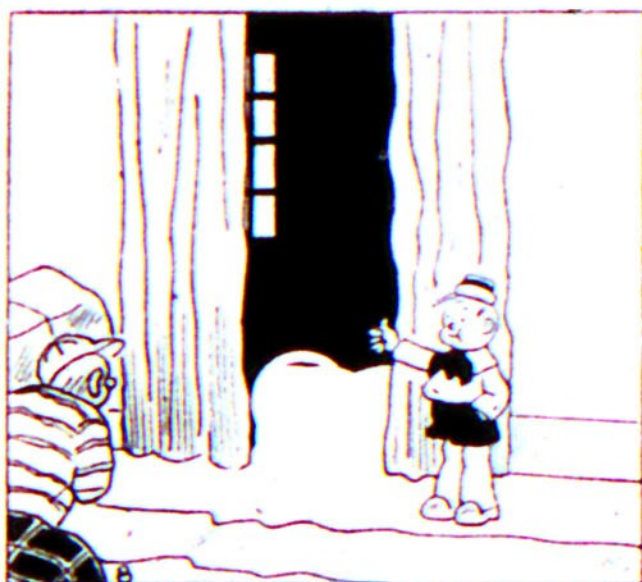
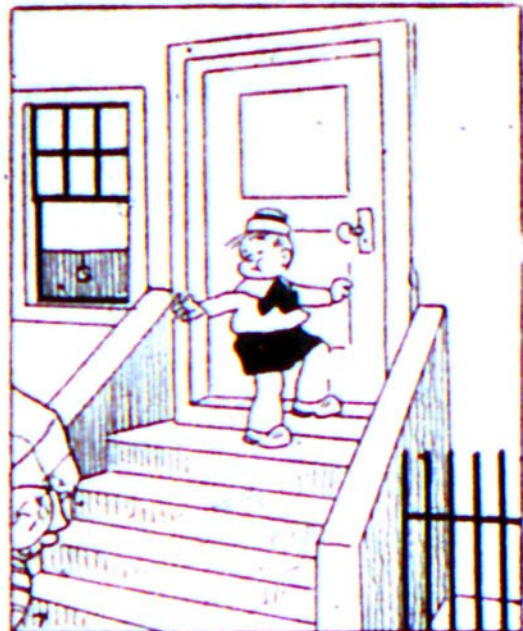
HE MEANS WELL

by **Math Curzon**

FREDDIE DARLING-IM HAVING GUESTS TONIGHT AND I NEED SOME PUNCH BOWLS-RUN DOWN TO SOL'S STORE AND GET ME SOME- I'LL PAY ON DELIVERY









# RED AVENGER ••

by ELLIS EDWARDS

DUTCH DUGAN AND HIS GANG ATTACK JOAQUIN BECAUSE HE REFUSES TO GIVE HIS CLAIM TO THEM.

ROSITA, JOAQUIN'S WIFE, IS LEFT TO THE MERCY OF THE •• MURDEROUS BUTCH

THERE WARN'T NOTHIN' SAID ABOUT JOAQUIN'S WIFE - BUTCH - WE FIGGERED THAT TH' BEATIN' WE GIVE HIM WAS ENOUGH - -

YEAH!

YEAH!

--ROBBIN' A MAN OF HIS CLAIM AINT SO BAD--AN' WE WAS A' WILLIN' TO HELP YOU BUT WE AINT A'GOIN' TO BE PARTY TO HURTIN' THIS LITTLE GAL--

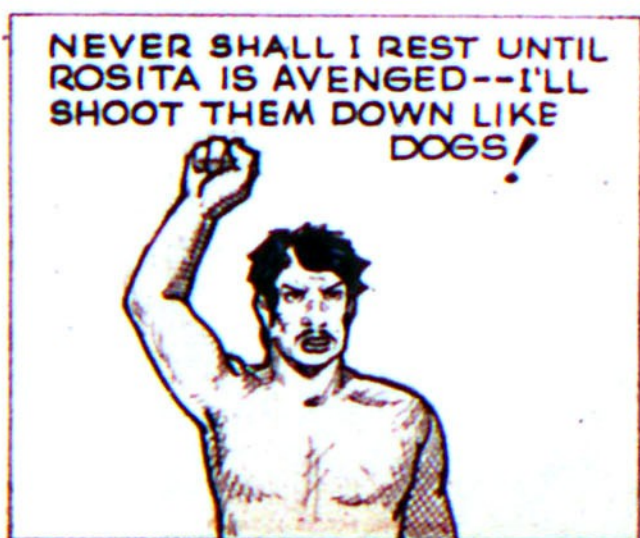
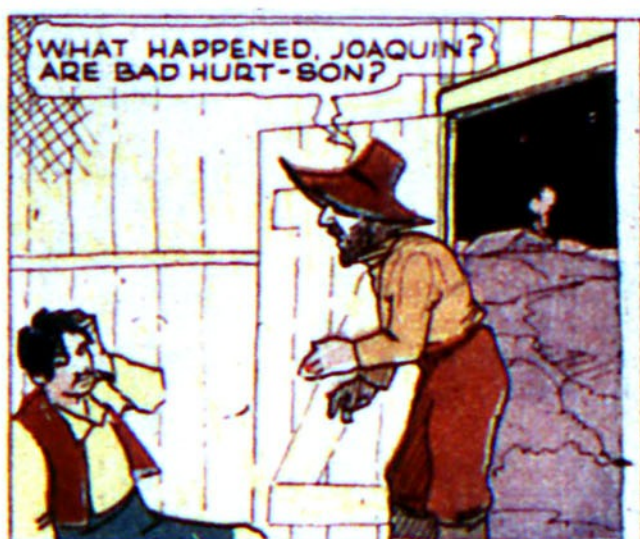
GRINGOES!  
I HATE YOU -

WELL - GIT OUT - THEN!  
NO ONE'S A-ASKIN' YOU TO HELP!

MADRE MIA!  
PROTECT ME!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU FELLERS THINK-- ONLY I KNOW I AINT PROUD O' THIS NIGHT'S WORK!







# FREE!

This beautiful, genuine Wahl Eversharp silver-plated pencil is **YOURS** if you want it.

# TO

Get it at once. Mail us your subscription to **FUNNY PAGES** for one year (12 issues) and enclose the dollar for the magazine—that's all!

# YOU

**GET THE PENCIL FREE!**  
It is a handsome gift, guaranteed to be worth at the very least, fifty cents retail. It is an offer you should grab today!

## SIGN HERE!

Better send us your subscription today. We have only a limited quantity of these pencils, so first come first served. This offer good only as long as our supply of pencils lasts.

### SUBSCRIBER'S COUPON

TO COMICS MAGAZINE CO., Inc.  
11 West 42nd Street,  
New York, N. Y.

Special  
Premium  
Offer

I am enclosing herewith One Dollar for which you are to put the following name on your subscription list for the next 12 issues of **FUNNY PAGES**; also send me **FREE** the silver-plated Wahl Eversharp pencil.

Name.....

Street.....

City and State.....



## SWAPPERS' MART

**H**ERE'S a great national trading center for the readers of this magazine. The publishers make no charge for printing your advertisement. Readers are warned, of course, that the publishers assume no responsibility in any transactions. This department is run without profit.

*I am interested in almost everything. Have complete chemical laboratory. (Not a set). Have 250X microscope. Want rifle, target pistol, telescope, binoculars, 6-ft. skis, old guns, etc. Write me, Harold Clabough, 135 W. Woodruff, Toledo, Ohio.*

*Have some fine books which I will swap for other books or what have you. Also have stamps and coins to swap. Will send lists. Bob Rosa, 410 19th Avenue, Monroe, Wisconsin.*

*Will swap 500 stamps and 10 assorted comic books for what have you. Especially interested in chemistry set, airplane books or camera. Write me description of your swap. Edie, Deroczek, 2145 Caniff, Hamtramck, Michigan.*

*Book match covers to swap. Send several duplicates from your collection for an equal number from mine. Ann Heflebower, 1440 Lunalilo Street, Honolulu, T. H.*

*Have stamps. Send 50 or less. Will send you same number same value. Have finger print set, postcards Washington (D.C.), wooden jig saw puzzle. Trade for big, little books or J. Lewis Scott, 2724 30th Street, N.E., Washington, D.C.*

*Have several fine books on card tricks, coin tricks, etc., all illustrated. What have you. Write Mr. Gale Webb, Orofino, Idaho.*

*I have some fine books in series, also others. Have guns and radio equipment. What have you got to swap? If interested write Bob Steinhoff, Glenbeulah, Wisconsin.*

*Send 50 (or more) different stamps and I will return 50 different of equal value. Stamps returned if you are not satisfied. Carl Temple, 9810 Ridge Road, Brecksville, Ohio.*

*Will trade Keystone picture machine with films and screen, first-class condition, cost \$10, for electrical construction set or chemistry set or what have you? Charles Plunkett, 937 Dennison Avenue, Columbus, Ohio.*

*Have \$5.00 chemistry set hardly used. Extra pyrex test tubes. Set large encyclopedias. Swap for radio parts, wood-working tools, guns. Also Elyon balloon-tired bicycle, very good condition. Swap for power wood-working machinery. Harold Jackson, Star route, Apollo, Pa.*

*I have one pair of Winchester genuine carbon steel ice skates size nine and half in good condition to trade. What have you? Martin Friedman, 1085 Omega Place, Price Hill, Cincinnati, Ohio.*

*Will swap five Washington aluminum tax tokens for five Lincoln head cents with dates ending '02, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 or three Indian head cents. Charley Sands, N. 515 1/2 Monroe Street, Spokane, Washington.*

*Have earphones, crystal, condenser, coil forms, wire, clips, etc. (for Crystal Radio Set) books, magazines, stamps and accessories, airplane pictures and lots of odds and ends. Want Midget A. C. radio or — ? Thomas Townsend, St. Pauls, N. C.*

**SEND IN YOUR "SWAP" TODAY  
KEEP IT INSIDE 40 WORDS TOTAL  
NO CASH SALES — NO DEALERS**



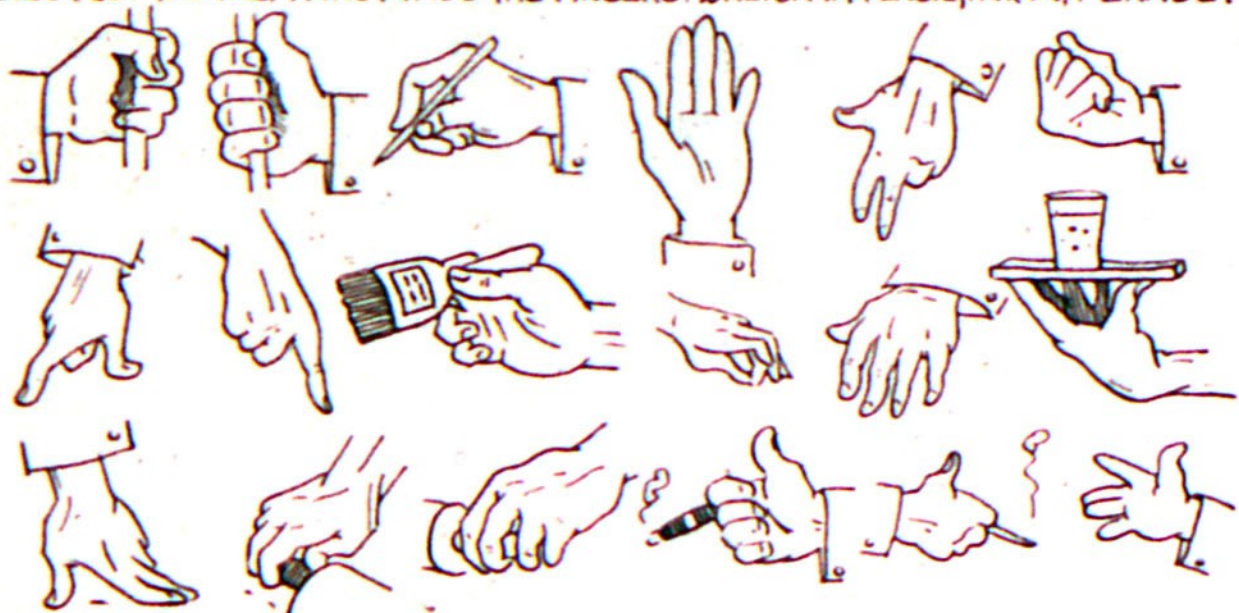
# LEARN CARTOONING

BY JOHN PATTERSON

## LESSON 5. HANDS



BLOCK OUT THE PALM FIRST & ADD THE FINGERS. SKETCH IN PENCIL, INK IN, & ERASE.



WATCH FOR LESSON 6. NEXT MONTH



### LESSON 5. HANDS

SOME CARTOONISTS HAVE WON FAME WITH THEIR DRAWINGS OF HANDS SIMPLY BECAUSE THEY GIVE SO MUCH EXPRESSION TO THEIR WORK. THEY MAY SEEM HARD TO DRAW AT FIRST BUT PRACTICE WILL MAKE THEM EASIER. DON'T JUST MAKE 'HAMS' ON ARMS WITH SAUSAGES FOR FINGERS - BUT HAVE THEM BEND AT THE KNUCKLES. SOME CARTOONISTS' DRAWINGS OF HANDS MAY LOOK OUT OF SHAPE - BUT YOU WILL USUALLY FIND THEY ARE OF THE RIGHT PROPORTIONS.

NOTICE THE FIGURES A, B, C, D, E, F. BLOCK THESE OUT IN PENCIL FIRST - INK IN AND ERASE THE PENCIL LINES. STUDY THE OTHER ILLUSTRATIONS - DON'T COPY THEM - BUT USE THEM AS GUIDES. PRACTICE WILL MAKE CARTOONING EASIER - WORK IN A GOOD LIGHT & USE BLACK INK & HARD SURFACED PAPER, THAT WILL NOT BLOT. ALWAYS PENCIL DRAWINGS OUT FIRST. FOR YOUR LESSON WORK DRAW THE FOLLOWING. 1. A SET OF HANDS HOLDING A BOOK SHOWING THE BACK. 2. A RIGHT HAND REACHING INTO THE AIR. 3. A LEFT HAND HOLDING A CIGARETTE. 4. A SET OF HANDS HOLDING A GOLF CLUB. MAKE THESE 2 IN. HIGH. THE NEXT TWO 5 IN. HIGH. 5. TWO MEN SHAKING HANDS. 6. A PITCHER THROWING A BASEBALL.

THIS IS A REGULAR FEATURE OF FUNNY PAGES - FOLLOW IT EACH MONTH!



# Natural History

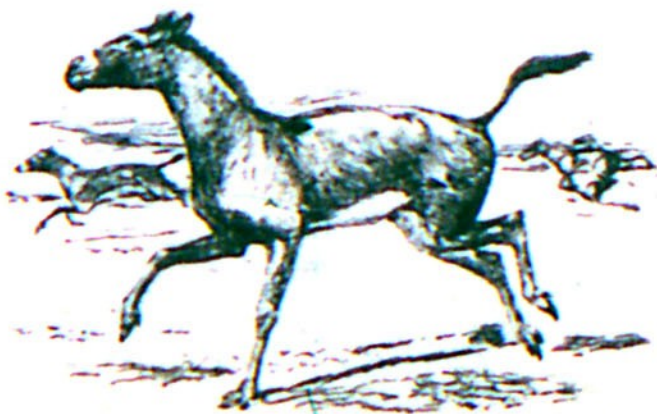


Thirty million years of natural selection and adaption, and several centuries of intelligent breeding by man produced today's thoroughbred.



Left: In the dawn of the Age of Mammals, named Eocene, there roamed through the forests and lowlands of the region between the Mississippi Basin and the Rockies a small animal. It was the size of a fox-terrier, and had four toes on its front feet and three on its hind ones. Concealment, not speed, gave this creature its hold on existence. Today we call this remote ancestor of the horse, Eohippus.

Right: The land where dwelt Eohippus rose, grew drier, forests disappeared. The little ancestor needed speed when hiding became difficult. It changed into Miohippus—after millions of years. This creature had three toes on all its feet and was more than twice the-size of Eohippus.

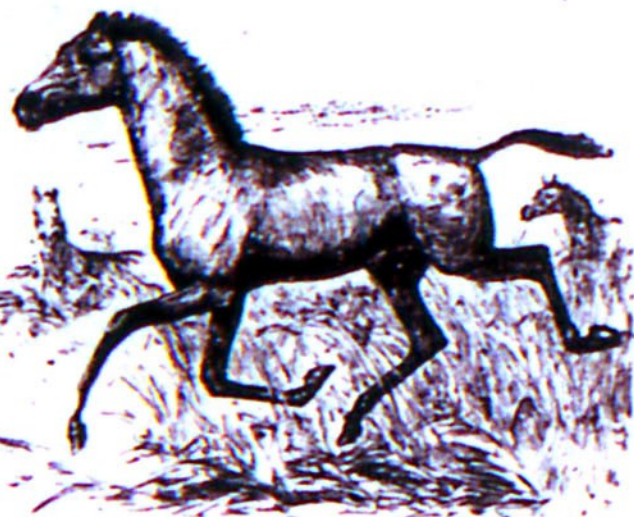




# By Howard L. Hastings

Distinguished American Animal Artist

Below: Then came the call for still greater fleetness on hard, dry ground. Now *Miohippus* became *Protohippus*, taller by another ten inches than its predecessor, and still more slender. *Protohippus* ran on a big middle toe, but still retained the two others all around, though they did not touch the ground.



Above: After millions of years *Protohippus* developed into *Pliohippus*, slender, graceful, fleet, standing about forty inches tall at the withers.



Below: *Pliohippus* became *Equus*, which roamed our prairies thousands of years before America was discovered. *Equus* was much like the Przewalsky Horse now found in Central Asia. No other wild horses exist anywhere now in a world once inhabited by millions of them; only these few thousands on the barren Asian plains are left. The so-called Mustangs of our West are of Spanish origin, escaped from the Conquistadors in Mexico, breeding in freedom and spreading north.



Above. It is thought that two distinct strains are in the blood of our domestic horses. One type, as represented by the thoroughbred and the Arabian, sprang from an extinct, finely modeled, wild Northern African species. Other types, like the pony breeds and the draft horses, probably have the Norseman's horse of prehistoric times as their parent stock. Today the Iceland pony (above) is supposed to be a pure Norse breed, unchanged by foreign mixture.

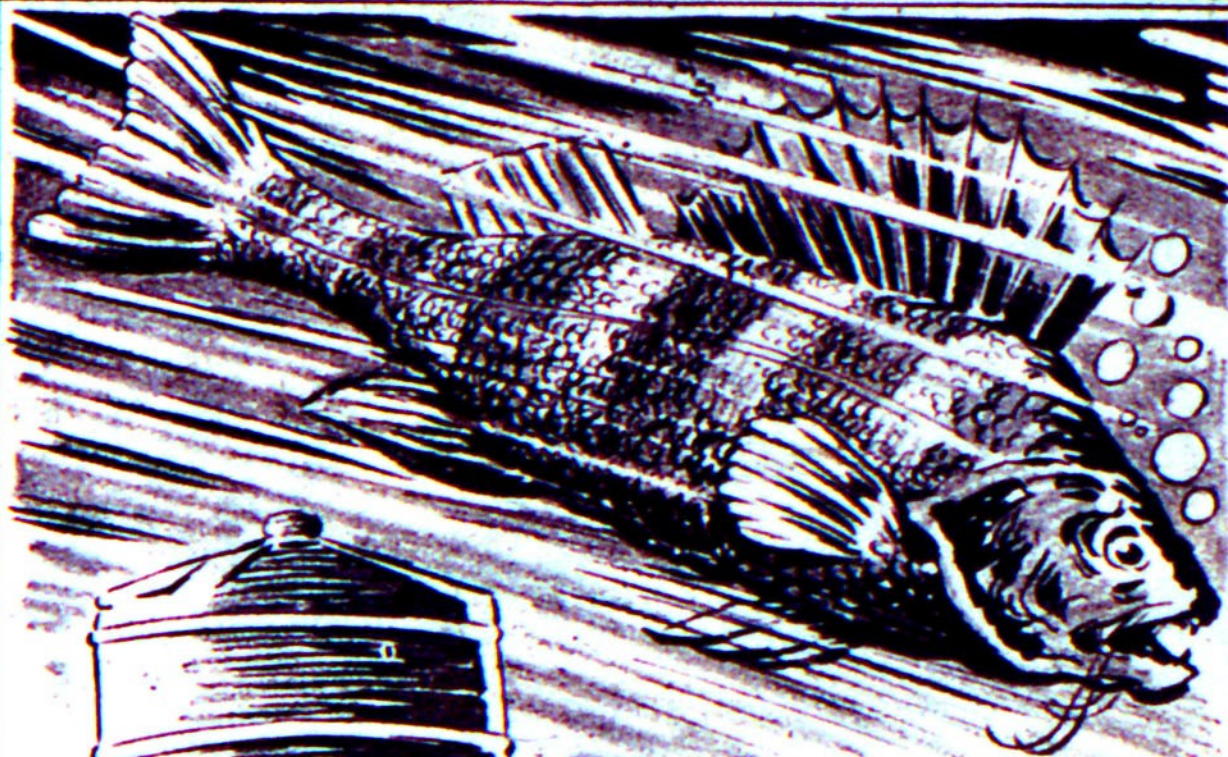


TRUST ME A PAPER,  
I'LL PAY Y' T' MORROW!

OH YAH!  
NOW I'LL TELL ONE!



# NOW I'LL TELL

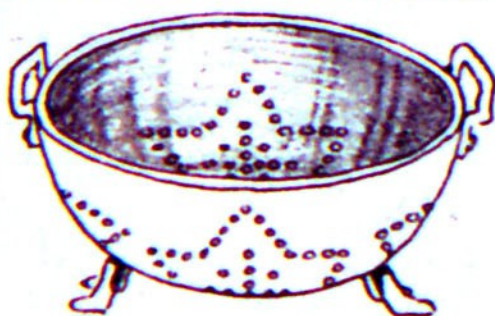


NO MATTER HOW FAST A  
FISH MAY SWIM — IT  
NEVER SEEMS TO PERSPIRE



THE ANCIENT CHINESE SAGE  
"CHEW CHOO CHU" DENIES  
THAT "CHOO-CHOO" TRAINS  
WERE NAMED AFTER HIM

DIC



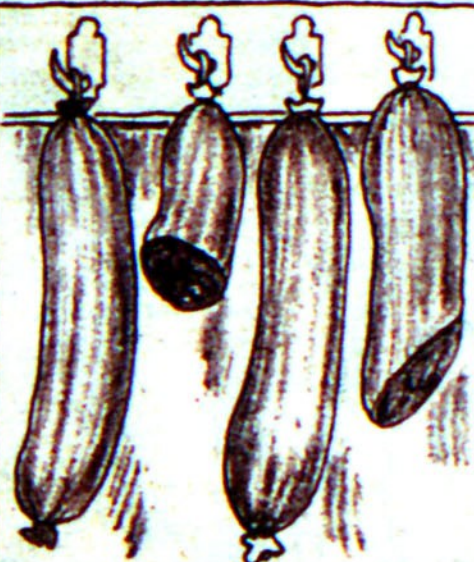
A QUART COLANDER CAN  
HOLD A QUART OF WATER  
IF YOU SEAL THE HOLES UP



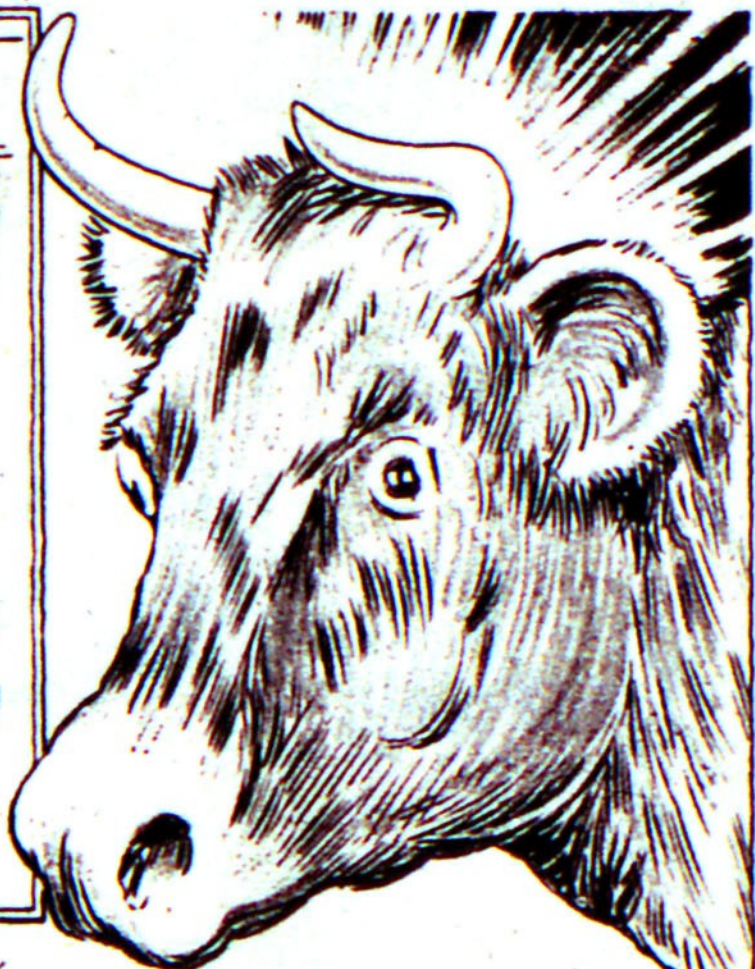
# ONE

REG. U.S.  
PAT. OFF.

# by DIC



THERE ARE MORE THAN  
567,890,123 WAYS OF  
SPELLING "BOLOGNA"  
ACCORDING TO A TEST  
GIVEN TO NEW YORK  
STENOGRAPHERS



This Cow A THOROUGH-BRED  
RITZ'S ALL THE OTHER ANIMALS  
IN THE FARMYARD AS SHE  
CLAIMS HER ANCESTORS CAME  
OVER ON THE "MAYFLOWER"



MR. SOANDSO ASKED  
FOR A TELEPHONE  
NUMBER "ONCE"  
**AND GOT IT**



A DOWNTOWN  
RESTURANT  
SERVES RUBBER  
DOUGHNUTS SO THEY WON'T WEAR  
OUT FROM DUNKING .....

DIC ~



# The Sapphire Eye of Sekhmet

WHEW! THINGS ARE REALLY POPPING! NOT TEN MINUTES AFTER WE LAND WE GET THAT SECOND NOTE WARNING US TO STAY AWAY FROM THE TOMB OF SEKHMET OR ELSE--



GOSH DAD! IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE THAT THERE CAN BE PEOPLE HERE WANTING TO KILL US! EVERYONE SEEMS SO CALM AND UNCONCERNED!

ONLY A MASK FOR THEIR INNER FEELINGS, NORRIS!



HEY YOU! STOP!! DAD, THAT'S THE IMPORTANT CASE! LET'S GET HIM!



LET'S SEPARATE HERE, JIM!

OK DAD!









# AERONAUTICAL ADVISORY SERVICE



by Captain Raymond Clark

## EDITOR'S NOTE:

This department, piloted by Captain Clark, is an open forum for all readers of this magazine. Captain Clark will endeavor to answer any questions regarding the field of aircraftmanship. If you have a problem of some sort about planes, motors records or routes write the captain a letter. All inquiries will be answered in this department; no replies by mail.

WELL, boys, here we are again with a lot of hot questions from all over the country. Along with sending in letters and questions, some of the gang are sending in their own drawings of planes and models that they are building from our suggestions and corrections.

Now this is what I call real interest in aviation, and if any of you fellows have problems that you would like a little help with, let's hear from you, that's what this department is for.

Here's one on the radio feature of aviation. This is the first one we've had on radio.

New Orleans, La.

Dear Captain Clark:—

Will you please give me some information about the radio operators employed by airlines?

I am interested in radio and have built a five tube short wave set that works fine.

I am fourteen years old and hope by the time I am sixteen to build a station of my own.

Sincerely yours,

(Signed) Frank Casewell.

Frank, we are glad to hear you have such an early start in radio. Building a five tube set at fourteen is really doing something to be proud of. Bravo!

There are two classes of airline radio men; the operators who "work" the plane, and the maintenance men who check over, shoot trouble, overhaul the sets in the planes, and take care of the ground stations.

The operator must be able to send and receive the Morse code and hold a first class radio operator's license. These are nice jobs and pay from one-hundred to one-hundred-fifty a month.

The maintenance man must know the receiving set, the transmitter, and the beacon receiver from A to Z, and be able to locate and fix trouble quickly. They usually hold a first class license also, and are paid from one-hundred to two hundred a month.

Here's one from a young coal miner in Scranton, Pennsylvania.

Scranton, Pa.

Dear Captain,

Funny Pages Magazine:—

I am interested in flying and hope to learn how to fly some day. What I would like to know is how a pilot can find his way at night when it is dark and he cannot see the roads and rivers.

Your truly,

(Signed) Bob Troy.

That's easy, Bob. All the routes the big planes fly are marked every ten miles with a big light called a beacon. From the air, they look like a row of traffic lights in a straight line.

In bad weather, the pilots fly by a compass and the radio beam. They don't need to see the ground except at the end of the trip.



Boise, Idaho.

Dear Captain Clark:—

How does an airplane "loop the loop"? Is it very hard to learn? I was watching one the other day and it looked pretty easy to me.

(Signed) Sidney Goldfarb.

Well, Sid, it may have looked easy to you, but I would not advise your trying it until you know a little more about flying than you do now. However, here's how it is done:

The pilot "climbs" the plane to a safe height, about six or eight thousand feet, and then levels off. He then noses it down in a steep dive to get up speed. Then with the motor wide open, he pulls the stick back and holds it back. The nose of the plane comes up and the plane climbs straight up. By still holding the stick back, the plane goes over on its back at the top of the loop, and starts to dive again. As soon as the plane starts down, the pilot shuts off the motor and begins to level off. This completes the loop.

Drop me line again, Sid.



# DINKY

by  
WALT  
MUNSON

OH - WILLIE  
SCHMALTZ ! WILL  
YOU GO DOWN TO  
FRENCH'S GROCERY  
STORE AND GET  
AN ORDER  
FOR ME ?

YES,  
MAM

GOLLY - THIS IS HEAVY -- SHE  
OUGHTA GIVE ME A NICKEL -  
OR A DIME -- MAYBE FIFTEEN  
CENTS - IF SHE DOES I'LL  
GO TO THE MOVIES TODAY -  
THERE'S A SWELL PICTURE AT  
THE LYRIC -



THAT'S A GOOD BOY - AND  
EVERYTHING JUST RIGHT -  
NOW WHAT WOULD YOU  
SAY IF I WERE TO GIVE  
YOU A PENNY?

WELL - I KNOW  
A LOTTA BAD WORDS  
BUT - MY MOM'LL  
GIVE ME A LICKIN'  
IF I USE 'EM !



WALT MUNSON







# JUNIOR LIBRARY

BY  
FRANCES HOPE

WHEN I was a little girl, whenever I would tire of strenuous play, or when it was rainy and dismal outdoors, I would climb up into the attic. There, in a corner which was considered mine, I kept a collection of my favorite books. Some of them were worn from much reading, some of them bright and new, but all of them friends. Now I know that in these days attics are scarce, but even in the tiniest apartment you can gather your own books together and keep them in one special place. They are friends who give us many hours of pleasure and much knowledge, and should always be treated as friends. Never leave them lying about, but when you have finished reading, put them back carefully, so that they may greet you another time.

Most of the books to be reviewed this month are outdoor books, it seems, full of excitement and adventure.

**HEAD WIND:** By Hawthorne Daniel, published by the MacMillan Company, New York, and sold for two dollars. This is a book for youngsters who like real pirate tales. It tells of Will Endicott, who works for his father at a place called Bluefish Cove, in the year 1725, and of Demon Romp, a terrible pirate. There is mystery, fighting in the dark, some very good detection, and even a bloody battle at sea.



**SEVEN BEADS OF WAMPUM:** By Elizabeth Gale, published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, at two dollars. This is a story of Manhattan when it was New Amsterdam, composed of only a small cluster of houses and a stockade, and wolves roamed wild in what is now Central Park. Marita came from Holland with her father and mother and when she was only six, and when her father did not return from a journey to the West Indies, Marita and her mother had to get on as best they could. Marita makes friends with an Indian boy who gives her seven beads of wampum. When, later, the Indians menaced the settlement, those seven beads of wampum played an important part in saving the colony.

**LIBERTY OR DEATH:** By Alexander Key, published by Harper and Brothers, New York, and priced at two dollars. Every boy and girl who has studied or is studying American history should read this delightful book. It concerns the exploits of Colonel Francis Marion, the "Swamp Fox" of the American Revolution, and the brave, tattered men who fought under him. The hero of the story, Will Dunbar, is a southern boy and a member of Marion's band, and the adventures of Will and his comrades are indeed thrilling. There is action and suspense and fervent patriotism. A grand book, beautifully written.

**CONNIE MORGAN IN THE ARCTIC:** By James B. Hendryx, published by G. P. Putnam's Sons,

New York, price one dollar and seventy-five cents. Old Man Mattie was a very interesting old fellow, but he could only remember things in flashes, because of an old injury to his head. However, he occasionally remembered something about a ship that was stuck in the ice somewhere, so he and Connie Morgan set out together in a canoe to find that ship. They have many adventures, and finally find the ship and a lot of gold dust that Old Man Mattie had hidden away long ago. An exciting and interesting adventure book for boys.



**CHILDREN OF BANANA LAND:** By Melicent Humason Lee, published by Thomas Y. Crowell and Company, New York, price two dollars. Most of us know little about bananas than that we are fond of them, but after reading this book, you will almost feel that you could run a banana farm, and enjoy doing it, too. The story is laid in Honduras, and Benita and Lola start right in from the beginning raising bananas, until the final triumphant moment when they have raised four big bunches of bananas upon which the fruit buyer puts his seal of approval. This book will interest any child who likes bananas.

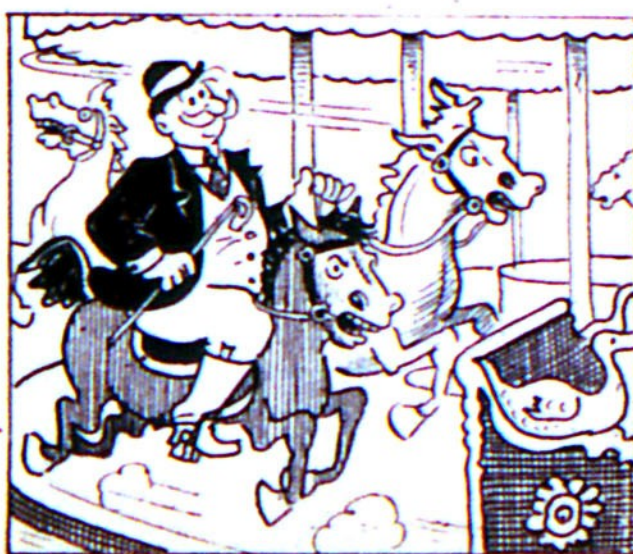
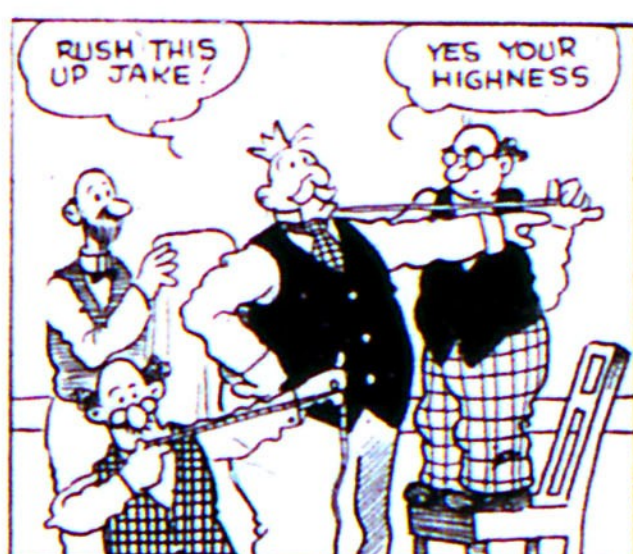
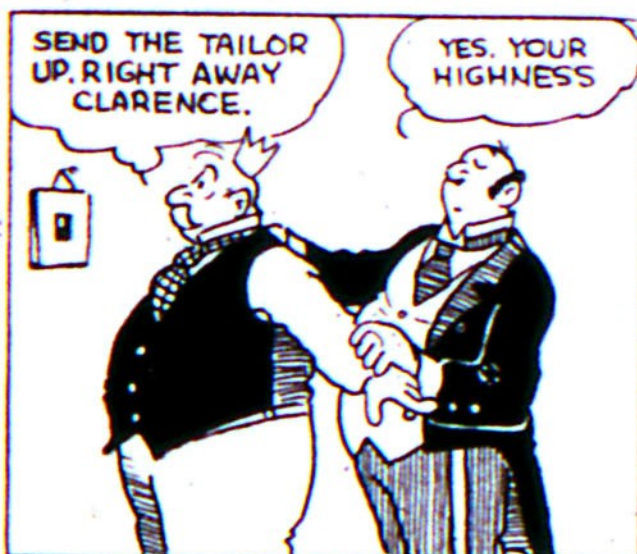


**BUTTONS:** By George and Doris Hauman, published by the MacMillan Company, New York, price the story connected with each one. There was a button one dollar and thirty-five cents. This book is for the little folks, from six to ten. A little boy is visiting his grandmother on a rainy day, and he plays with her button box. From the lot he selects twelve buttons and grandma tells him the story connected with each one. There was a button from an old top string which had once been woven into a bird's nest. There was the button from grandfather's pea jacket the time he brought the parrot and monkey back from the West Indies. There was also one from the dress of a little girl who was in a hurry to catch a train. Her dress buttoned in the back, her arms were too short to reach the buttons, there was no one to help her. However, she decided she had to catch that train, so she calmly put her dress on backward and buttoned it down the front. The pictures in this book are lovely.



# KING BUNKO

BY  
J.A. PATTERSON





# FLOATING TREASURE

A COMPLETE  
DETECTIVE STORY  
IN PICTURES  
BY  
KENNETH  
ERNST

YOU SENT  
FOR ME,  
CAPTAIN  
RADER!

YES! INSPECTOR  
STANDISH, I WANT YOU  
TO MEET CHRISTIAN  
BIGELOW, WHOSE ONE  
HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLAR  
'EL KAFFIR' DIAMOND HAS  
JUST BEEN STOLEN!

THIS WAS  
TO HAVE BEEN A  
VACATION CRUISE - BUT --  
I AM AT YOUR  
SERVICE, GENTLEMEN!

THANK YOU,  
INSPECTOR!  
FROM NOW ON  
THE CASE IS IN  
YOUR HANDS!  
MR. BIGELOW WILL  
GIVE YOU THE  
DETAILS!

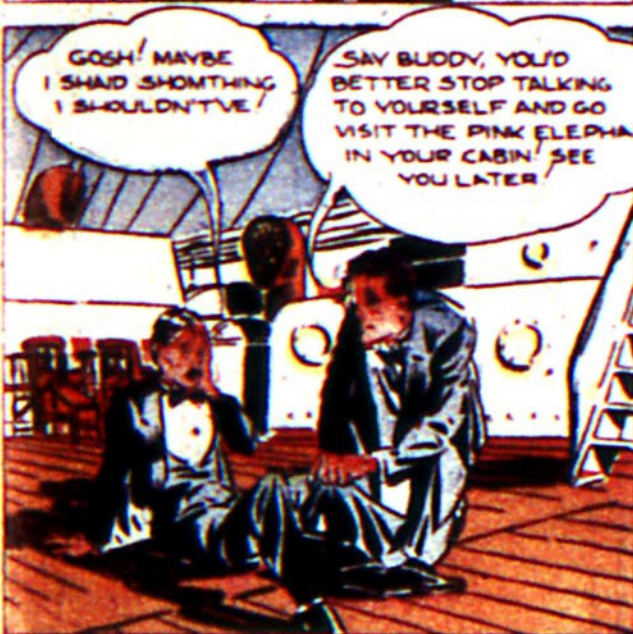
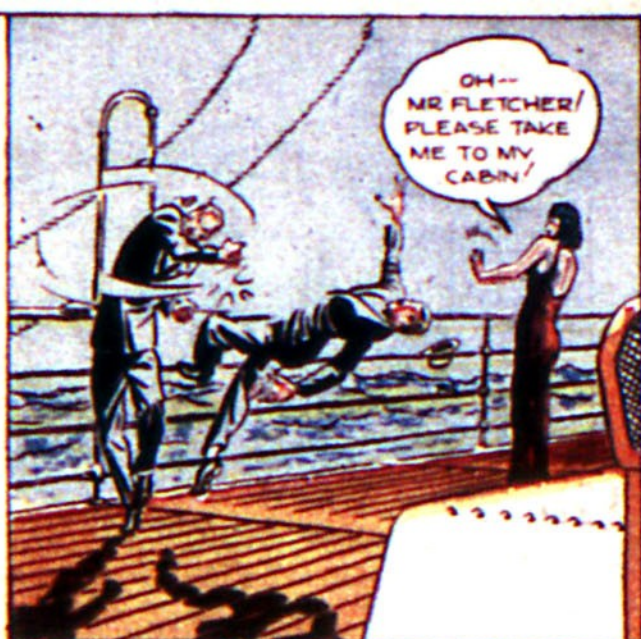
LATER

THIS JEWEL  
THEFT MESS IS  
SPOILING EVERYONE'S  
CRUISE -- QUIZZES,  
SUSPECTS, AND ALL  
THAT SORT OF ROT!

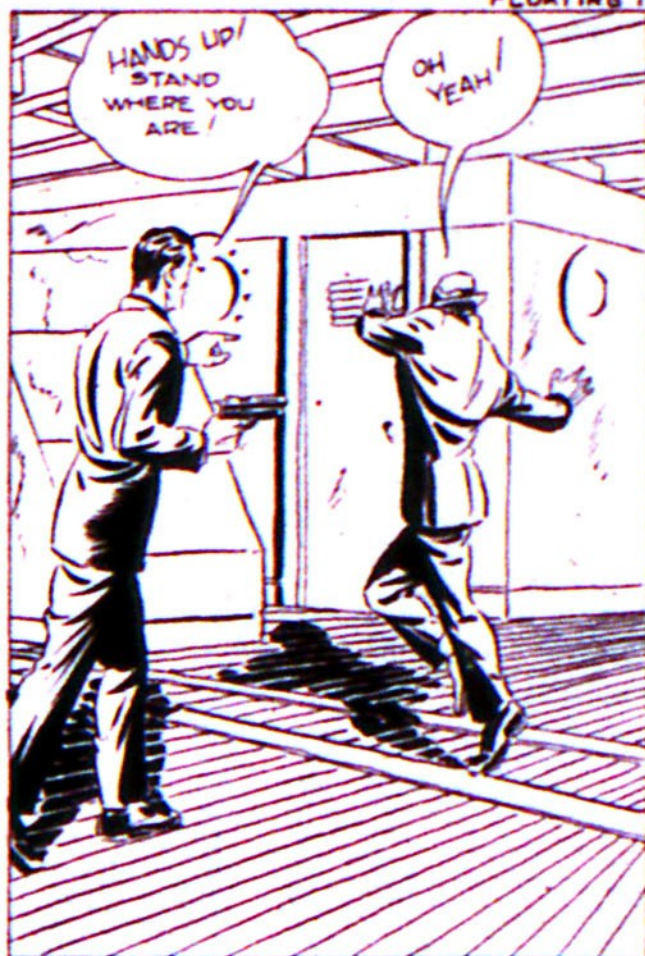
YOU'RE RIGHT,  
MR. FLETCHER!  
TWO PEOPLE CAN'T  
BE SEEN EVEN  
TALKING TOGETHER  
WITHOUT AROUSING  
SUSPICION! LOOK!  
HERE COMES THE  
PERPETUALLY-DRUNK  
MR. GRAYDON!

WELL! IF IT  
ISN'T MISH GORDON!  
DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING  
ABOUT THE JEWEL  
THEFT? GOSH! THEY  
MIGHT EVEN  
SUSPECT ME!











THE LAST NIGHT ON BOARD

THE BIGGEST MYSTERY TO ME IS WHY A MAN WOULD SPEND ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS ON A SINGLE JEWEL. WHY? I COULD BUY ENOUGH DRINKS TO--

I AGREE WITH YOU, GRAYDON! BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE ME NOW. I HAVE AN ENGAGEMENT!

I FOUND THIS IN HIS CABIN, INSPECTOR! I HOPE IT'LL BE OF USE TO YOU!

H'MN-- SOMETHING TANGIBLE AT LAST! THANKS A LOT, MISS!



CAPTAIN! I CAN'T EXPLAIN NOW, BUT CAN YOU BE PREPARED TO LOWER A MOTORBOAT AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE WHEN WE'RE A MILE OR SO OUT FROM PORT? I'LL ASSUME ALL RESPONSIBILITY!

WHY-Y-YES-OF COURSE, INSPECTOR!



THE FOLLOWING DAY!

WHY, HELLO, MISS GORDON! WOULD YOU CARE TO INDULGE IN A GAME OF CATCH ON THE SUN-DECK?

I'D LOVE TO! LET'S GO!







BE CAREFUL!  
THAT ONE NEARLY  
WENT OVER!



OH! OH!  
THAT ONE DID  
GO OVERBOARD!  
I WARNED  
YOU!

I MUST BE  
WILD TODAY!  
WHAT SAY WE  
REST-UP IN  
MY CABIN  
BEFORE  
PACKING?

MEANWHILE--

INSPECTOR STANDISH AND CAPTAIN RADER  
HAVE BEEN WATCHING THE ABOVE BALL  
GAME FROM A CONCEALED POINT OF  
VANTAGE!



OK, CAPTAIN!  
HAVE THE LAUNCH  
LOWERED AT ONCE  
AND  
GET THAT BALL!

L  
A  
Y  
E  
R  
S



THERE'S  
YOUR BALL,  
INSPECTOR!

CAPTAIN!  
GET TWO OF  
YOUR MEN  
AND FOLLOW  
ME!



I WAS RIGHT!  
CAPTAIN RADER,  
THERE IS THE  
BIGELOW JEWEL,  
INSIDE THE BALL!  
AND NOW FOR  
THE BALL-  
PLAYERS!



COULD THIS BY ANY  
CHANCE BE WHAT YOU  
ARE LOOKING FOR, MY  
DEAR MR FLETCHER



AS FLETCHER WHIRLS,  
HIS OUTSTRETCHED FINGERS  
CLOSE OVER A REVOLVER--

NOT SO  
FAST FLETCHER!  
NOW STICK 'EM'  
UP!

YOU WIN,  
INSPECTOR!  
DON'T  
SHOOT  
AGAIN!



LOCK THEM  
UP, BOYS! AND  
NOW, INSPECTOR!  
WILL YOU PLEASE  
EXPLAIN WHY THIS  
BALL WITH ITS  
VALUABLE CONTENTS  
WAS THROWN  
OVERBOARD?

I'LL HAVE  
ALL CONCERNED  
MEET US IN THE  
LOUNGE,  
WHERE I'LL  
EXPLAIN  
THE WHOLE  
AFFAIR!





GAL FLETCHER AND DIANE GORDON WERE CLEVER CROOKS! THEY KNEW THAT POSSESSION OF THE JEWEL ON BOARD WAS ONLY HALF THE BATTLE WON! THEY HAD TO DEVISE SOME CLEVER METHOD OF SMUGGLING IT OFF THE BOAT! EVIDENTLY WHILE STILL IN EUROPE THEY ARRANGED WITH COLLEAGUES IN AMERICA TO HAVE A SMALL LAUNCH READY IN NEW YORK HARBOR! THIS LAUNCH TO FOLLOW CLOSE BEHIND OUR LINER AS WE CAME WITHIN A MILE OR SO OF THE HARBOR. --



THE LAUNCH WAS TO PICK UP THE JEWEL LADEN BALL, WHICH, AS YOU KNOW, MISS GORDON ACCIDENTALLY THREW OVERBOARD! THE CAPTAIN, ACTING ON MY HUNCH, LOWERED A BOAT AND RETRIEVED IT! --

WHAT KEPT THE BALL FROM SINKING INSPECTOR?



AS YOU CAN SEE, IT HAS A HOLLOWED OUT SPACE BIG ENOUGH TO HOLD THE DIAMOND! TO INSURE IT FROM SINKING FLETCHER STUFFED IT WITH CORK! THE MAID ASSIGNED TO HIS CABIN FOUND PIECES OF THE ORIGINAL STUFFING, THUS GIVING ME THE CLUE WHICH CONVINCED ME OF THEIR GUILT!



MR PETILLO'S MYSTERIOUS ACTIONS HAD ME THINKING HE WAS CONNECTED WITH THE THEFT, BUT HE HAS SINCE CONFESSED TO ME THAT HIS HOBBY WAS AMATEUR DETECTIVE WORK, AND THAT HE WAS TRYING TO SOLVE THE CASE SINGLEHANDED! AND SO ENDS THE CASE OF THE FLOATING TREASURE! OH, THERE'S ONE THING MORE, PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO MEET MY ASSISTANT, CHARLES GRAYDON, WHO, THEY TELL ME, DOES A VERY CREDITABLE JOB ACTING THE PART OF A DRUNK!





# STAMP COLLECTORS

By Prof. Phillip S. Pace

MANY of our readers who have sent in requests for the Free Booklet on the Stamp Collecting Hobby have failed to enclose a 3-cent stamp. No booklets will be mailed unless the stamp is received here.

We are happy to remind our regular and new readers that we have an additional supply of these interesting booklets. If you want one write us and send a stamp for its mailing.



## THE NEW BHOPAL TRIANGLE

The Indian native state of Bhopal has recently issued a new official stamp in triangular form. The value is one anna and three pies, corresponding to about 3c in American money, and the color is red, lilac and blue. The overprint "SERVICE" in black, stands for "government service" and is the usual designation of an official stamp.

Bhopal is the largest Mohammedan state in India, and was for many years the only native state that was ruled by a woman. The Begum of Bhopal, who died in 1930, was a woman of remarkable personality and worked tirelessly for progress in her country in spite of the fact that, like all Mohammedan women, she was obliged to remain all her life in *pardah*, that is, in strict seclusion, never appearing before men or strangers except with her face veiled.

Today Bhopal is ruled by the son of the Begum, who is known as the Nawab. His Highness Sikander Sauleh Nawab Iftikharul-Mulk, Mohammed Hamidullah Kahn Bahadur, B.A., C.S.I., C.V.O. is said to be a friendly, unostentatious fellow, passionately fond of sports and one of the best polo players in India. His three children are all girls, so it is possible that some day Bhopal may again be ruled by a woman.



## BRAZIL HONORS COIN COLLECTORS

The hobby of coin collecting, or numismatics, is postally honored by Brazil, which has just issued a large oblong stamp in commemoration of the First Numismatic Congress, held not long ago in that country. The value is 300r and the color black-brown. The design shows an ancient coin press.



## A STAMP OF RARE BEAUTY

(Dominican Republic 1935: 10 Centavos Airmail)

The Dominican Republic has issued an exceptionally beautiful stamp, showing an airplane in flight against a background of white cumulus clouds, the kind so often seen in the tropics. This is but one of a number of recent stamps which have rare beauty, give postage stamps a high artistic as well as philatelic value, and help greatly to spread the stamp hobby among all classes of people.



## THE SUMMER OLYMPIC STAMPS OF GERMANY

Germany has just issued a series of eight semi-postal stamps in commemoration of the Olympic games that will be held there this summer. The stamps are similar in size and shape to the Winter Olympic Issue, and each illustrates a different sport. The surtax will be used for defraying the expenses of the games.



## WINGS OVER THE CONGO

The contrast between primitive and modern methods of communication is strikingly illustrated in the Congo Airmail issue of 1934, which has recently been surcharged with a provisional value of 350 francs, printed in blue. The stamp shows a monoplane of the latest type flying over the Congo river, on which may be seen several native canoes. Hardly more than fifty years ago the source of this great river was hidden in mystery. Canoes formed the only means of transportation for the savage tribes along its banks, and messages relayed on booming signal drums served the place of letters. Today ocean steamers sail up its broad brown waters for a distance of nearly sixty miles; railroads extend from its headwaters at Stanley Falls far into British Rhodesia; and mail planes maintain regular service between the principal city of Elizabethville and Marseilles, France.



# DOLITTLE

WITH YukniS

JACK DOLITTLE STRUCK OUT 19 MEN  
IN HIS FIRST START AS A GAUCHO—

THAT SURE  
WAS A NIFTY GAME  
YOU PITCHED JACK—  
I'M RAISING YOUR  
SALARY TWO BUCKS!

THANKS A  
LOT MANAGER  
WINN— **CHEE!**  
I BETCHA BABE  
RUTH NEVER GOT  
THAT MUCH  
MONEY!!



WAIT! I'M JIMMY  
FERGUSON FROM THE  
DAILY RUBDOWN—  
CAN I HAVE A WORD  
WITH YOU?

SURE—  
BUT YOU  
FURNISH THE  
WORDS!



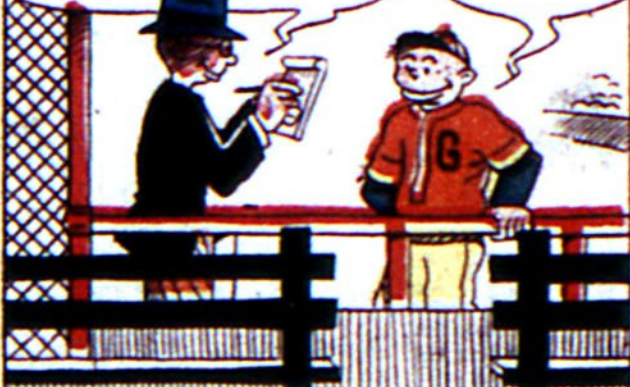
DID YOU EVER  
GO THROUGH  
COLLEGE MR.  
DOLITTLE?

YES—I WENT THROUGH  
A BARBER COLLEGE—  
**IN ONE DOOR AND  
OUT ANOTHER!**

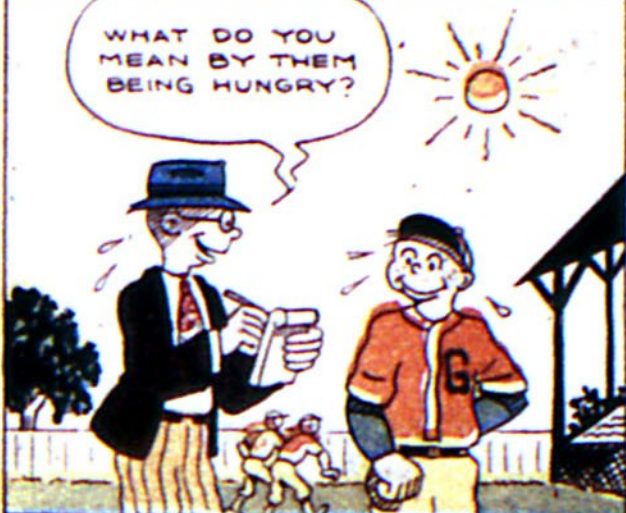


NOW BACK TO  
BASEBALL—YOU SURE  
FED THOSE BOYS PLENTY  
IN YOUR 1ST START EH?

WELL—  
I HAD TO—  
THEY WERE  
SO HUNGRY!



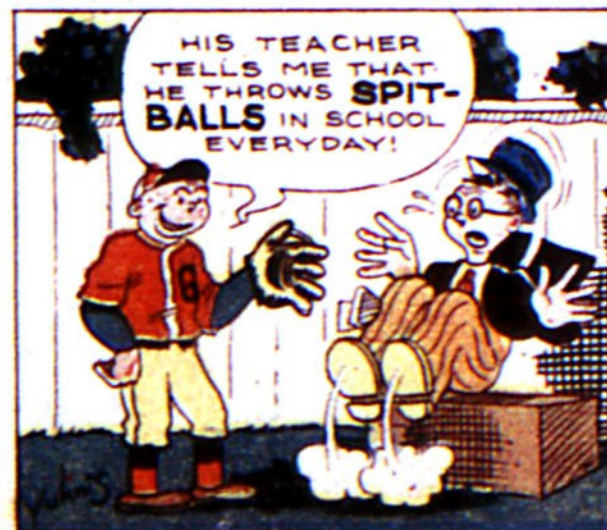
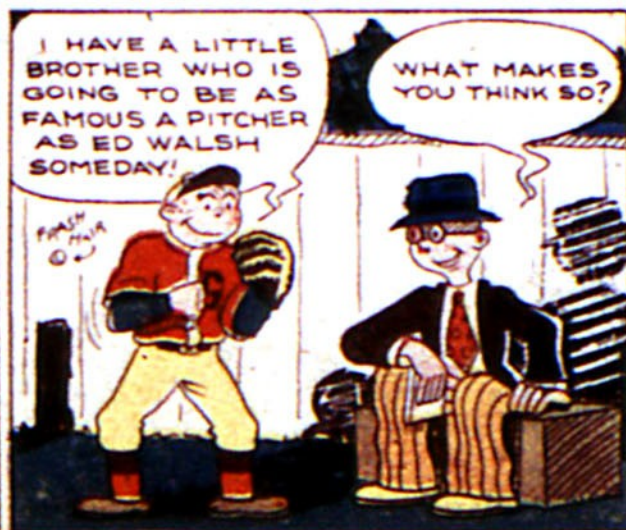
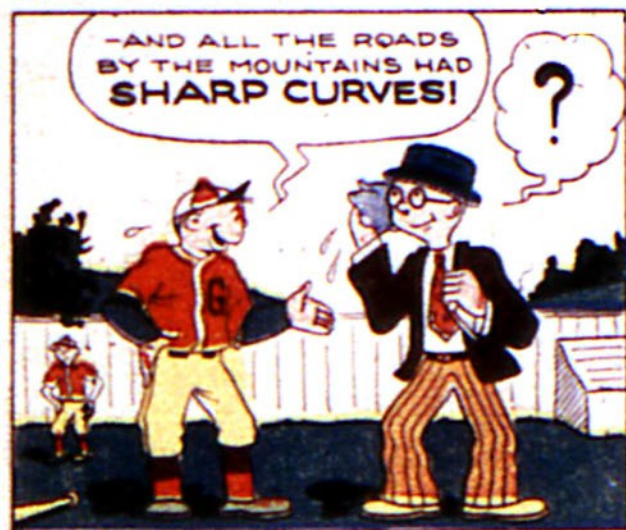
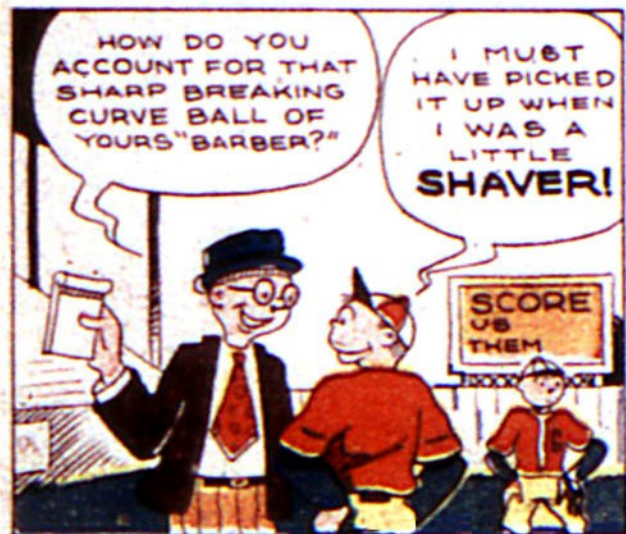
WHAT DO YOU  
MEAN BY THEM  
BEING HUNGRY?



FER GOSH SAKES!  
DIDN'T YOU SEE THE  
BIG SLICES THOSE  
HOGS TOOK AT  
THE PLATE??





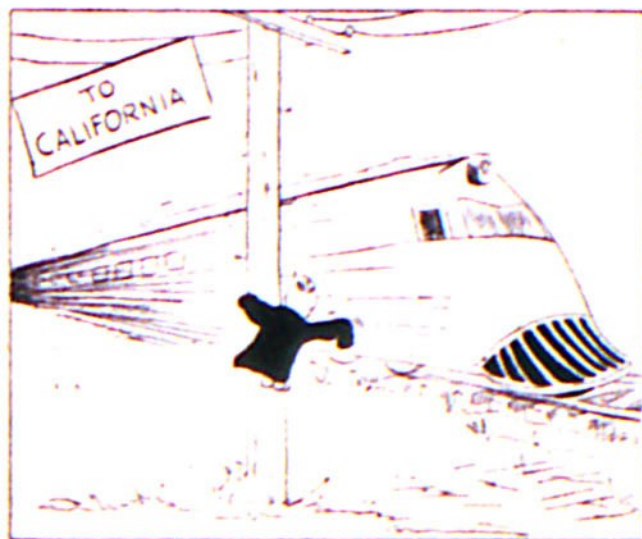
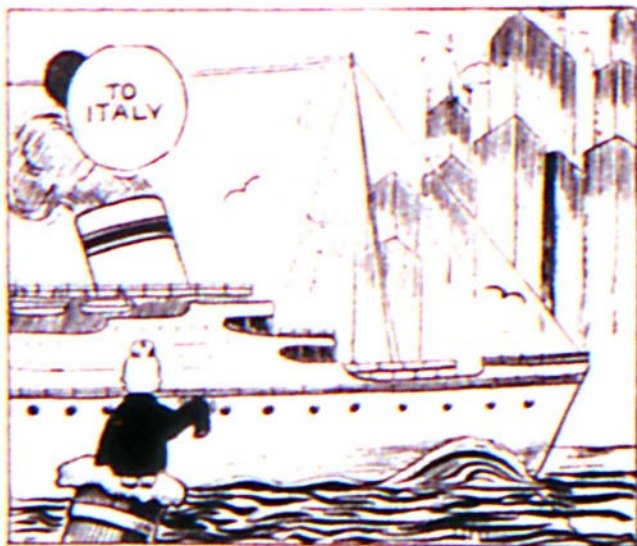
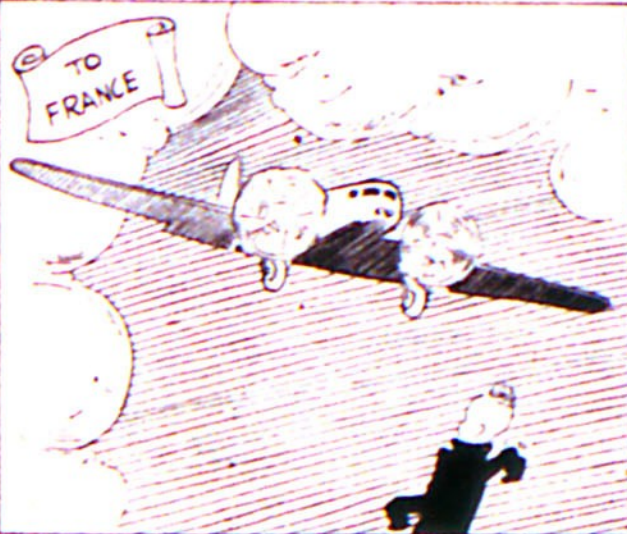
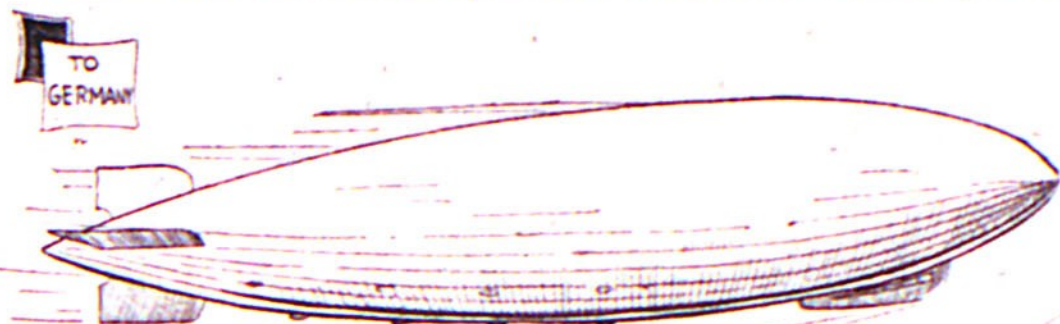




# BUBS N'

# SCHNUBS

By  
TONY BASSO



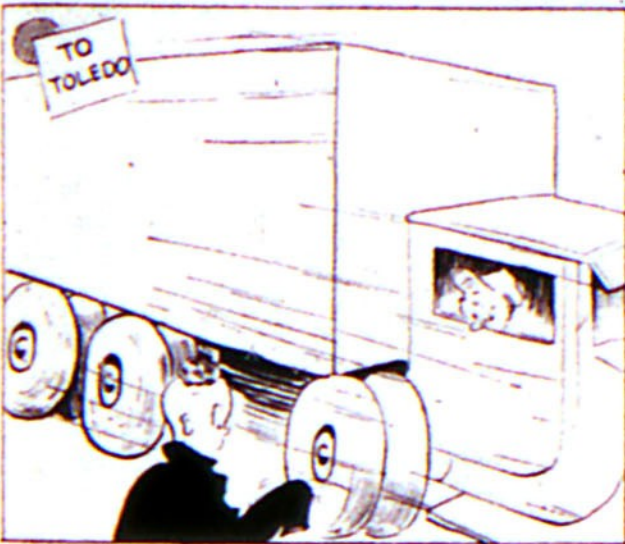




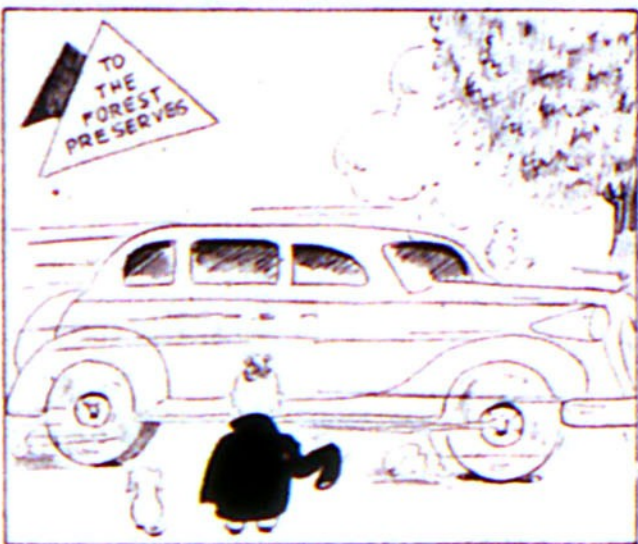
TO  
MARS



TO  
TOLEDO



TO  
THE  
FOREST  
PRESERVES



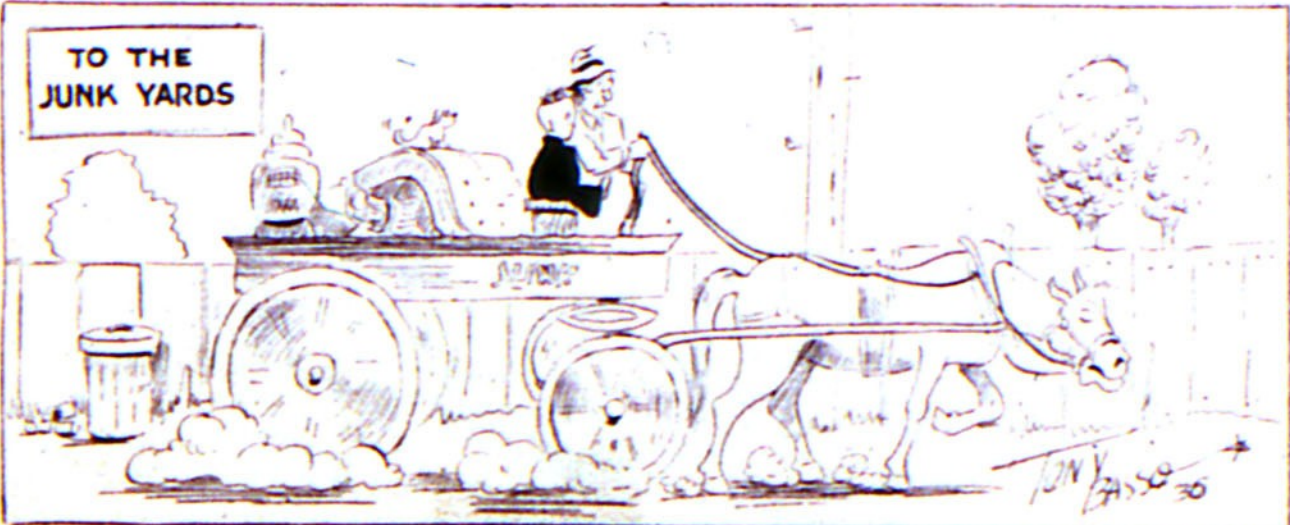
TO  
THE  
STATION



TO  
THE  
PARK



TO THE  
JUNK YARDS





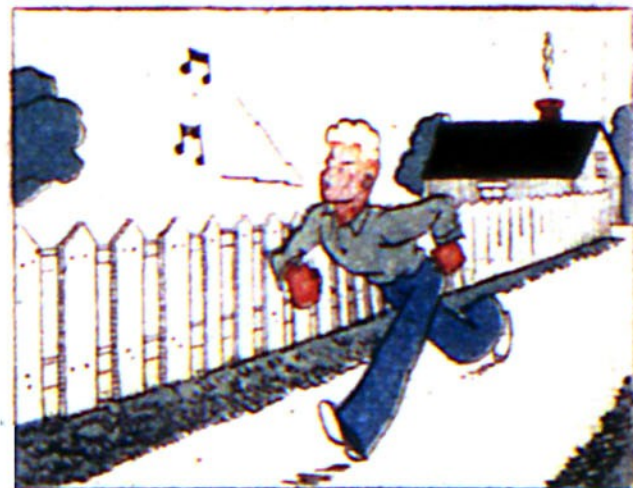
# THE CC KID

by  
MARTIN  
#1000000

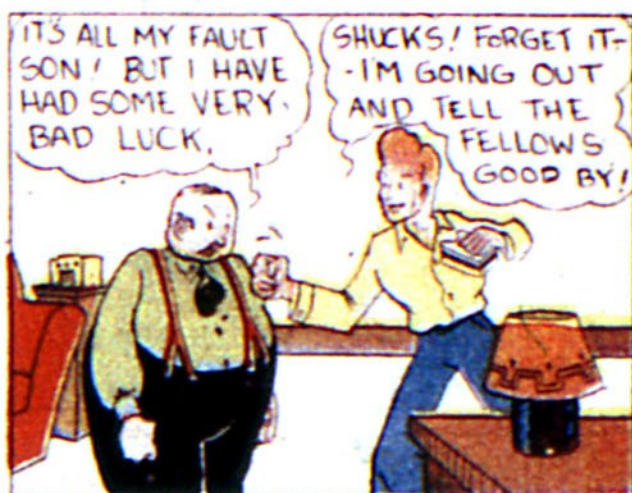
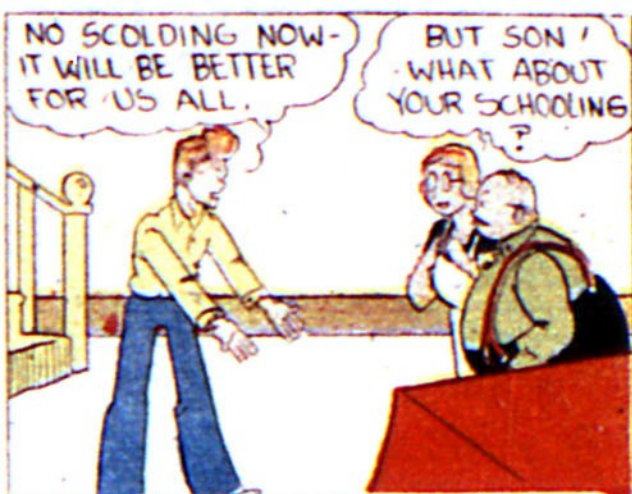
BEING  
TOLD THAT  
HIS FATHER  
IS AGAIN  
OUT OF  
WORK—  
CURLY  
SUDDENLY  
DASHES FOR  
THE STREET



-MISS DAVIS, MY DAD WAS  
INFORMED THAT THE PLANT  
IS TO BE CLOSED INDEFINITELY.  
-AM I ELIGIBLE FOR THE



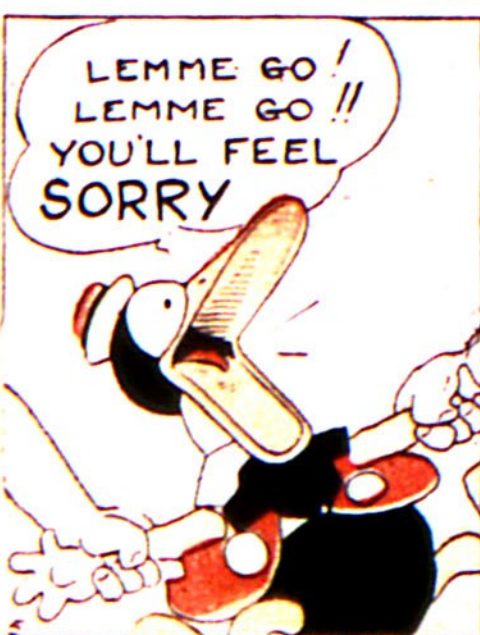
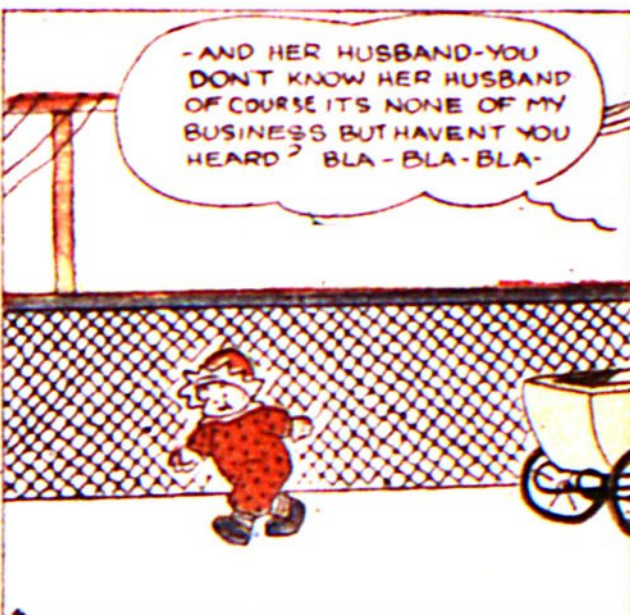
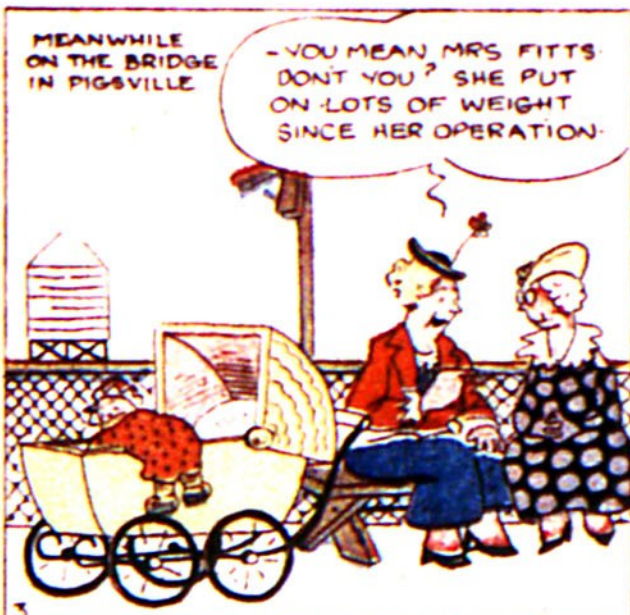
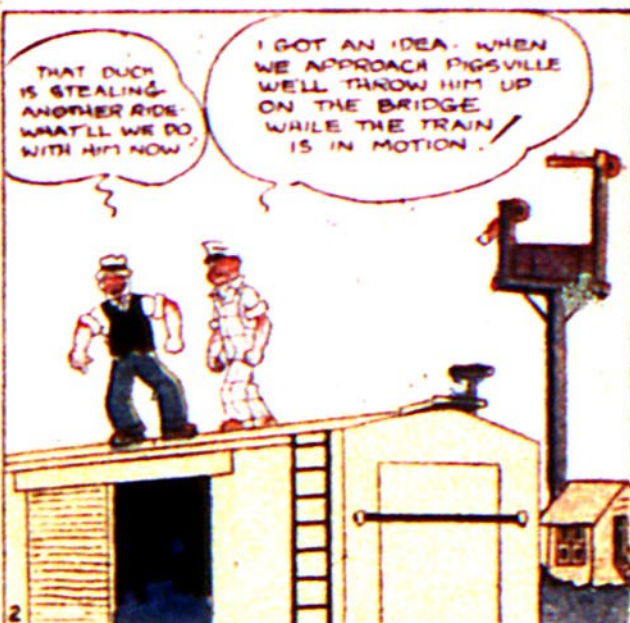






# Dickie Duck

by  
Matt  
Curzon





THATS GETTIN  
RID OF HIM

MIRIAM! STOP THAT  
JUMPING OR I'LL  
SPANK YOU!



7

HERES YOUR BOTTLE  
AND KEEP QUIET -  
-AND SO I SAYS TO  
HER I SAYS - SAYS I  
BLA - BLA -

YOU DONT  
SAY



8

I MUST BE  
REINCARNATED!



9

I MUST BE GOING -  
-MY BROTHER IS  
PAYING ME A VISIT  
TODAY - HE'S PROBABLY  
WAITIN FOR ME NOW  
WELL TOODELOO!

GOOD BYE MRS  
SWISH COME  
OVER SOMETIME  
MY RADIO IS  
OUT OF ORDER!



10

THERE'S UNCLE SETH NOW

JUMPING JINGOES  
THATS FARMER  
GRAY - IM IN  
A WORST FIX  
NOW!



11

WHATS YOUR NAME  
WHERE DO YE LIVE  
WONT TALK EH?

SCLUB  
BLUB!



12

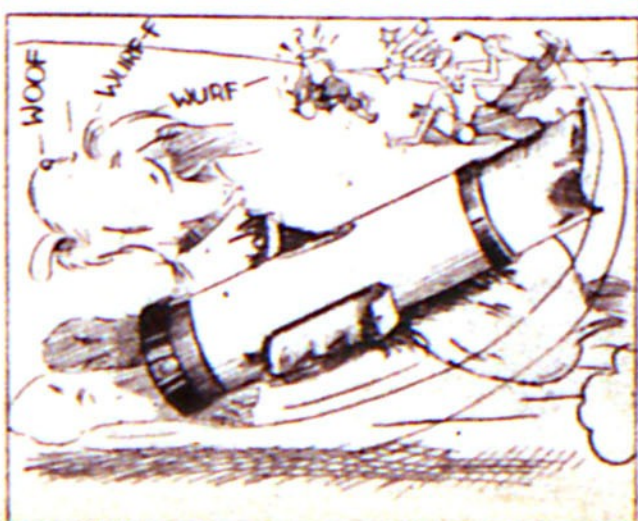
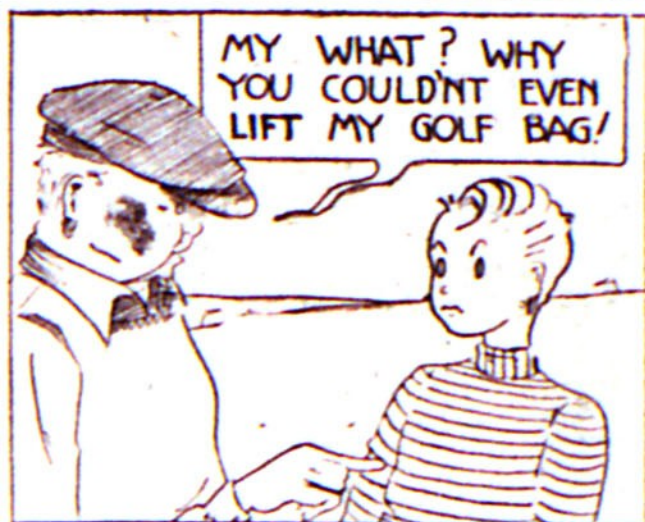
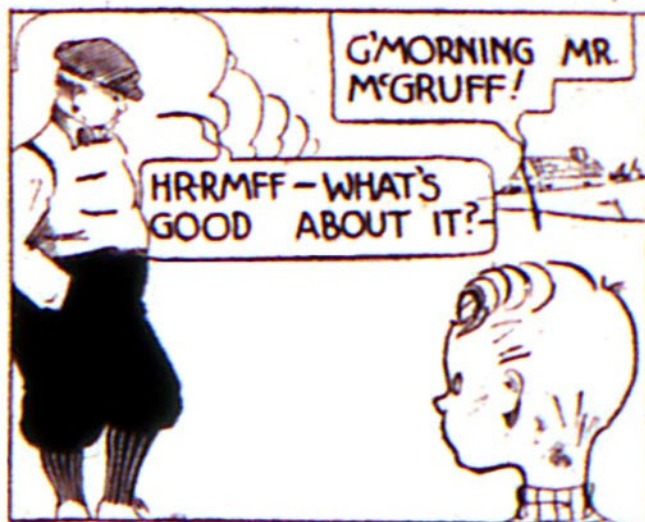
TO BE CONTINUED -

Matt  
Cuvson

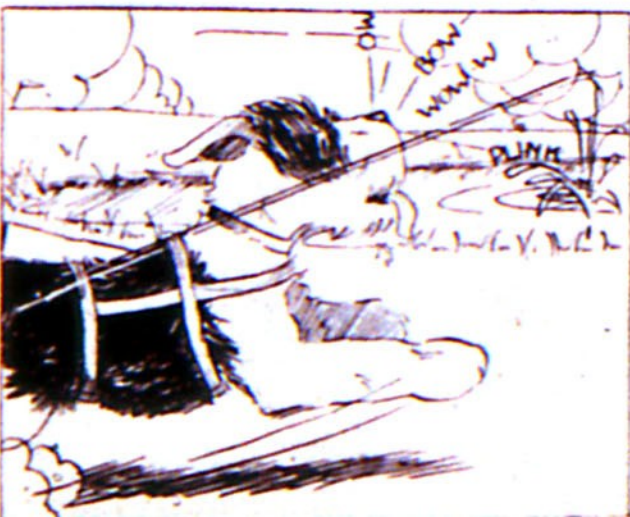
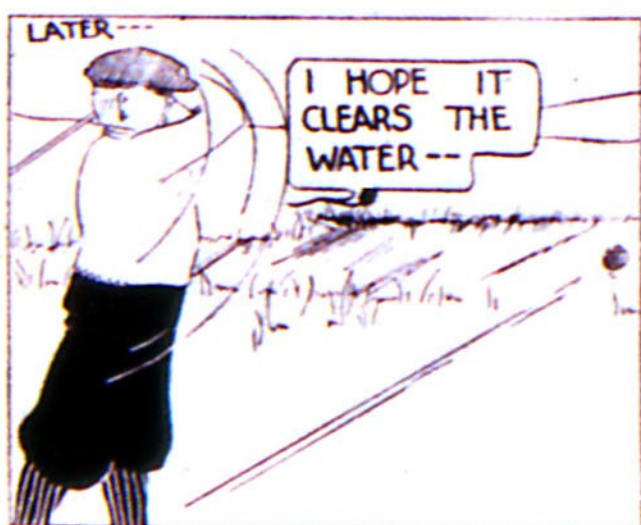


M. MACHTYRE

# WHISKERS



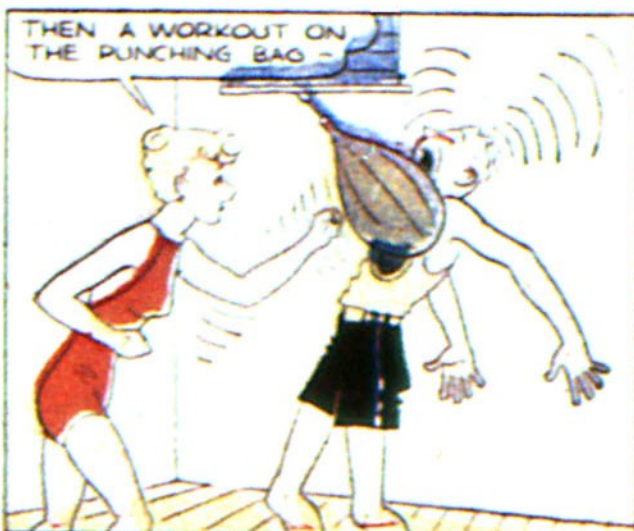
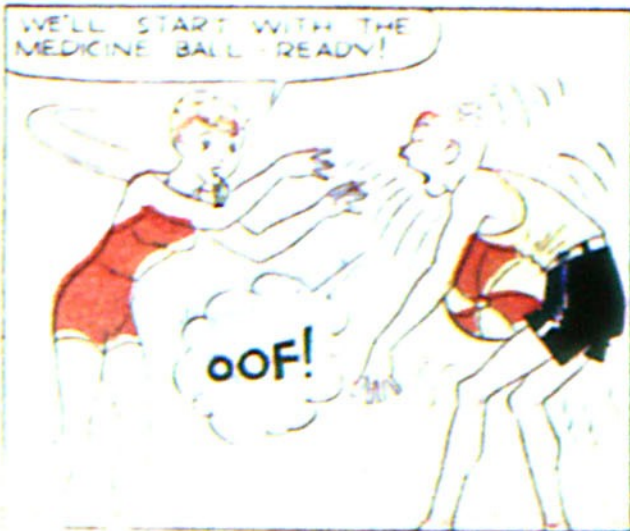
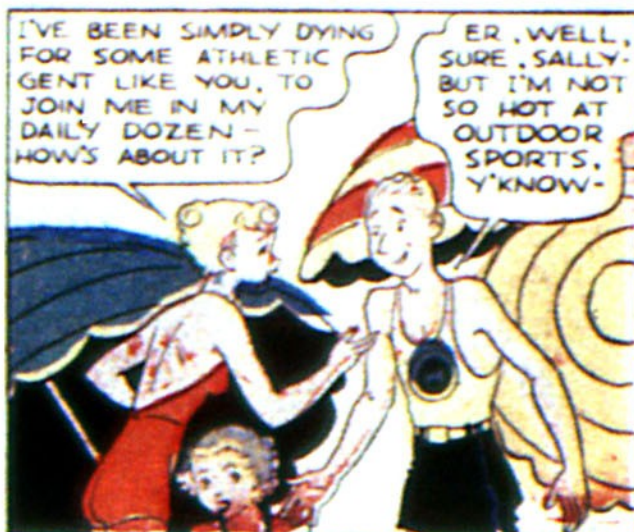
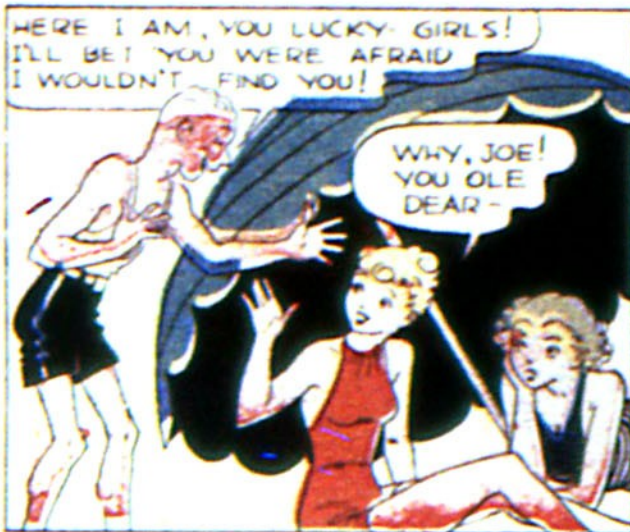
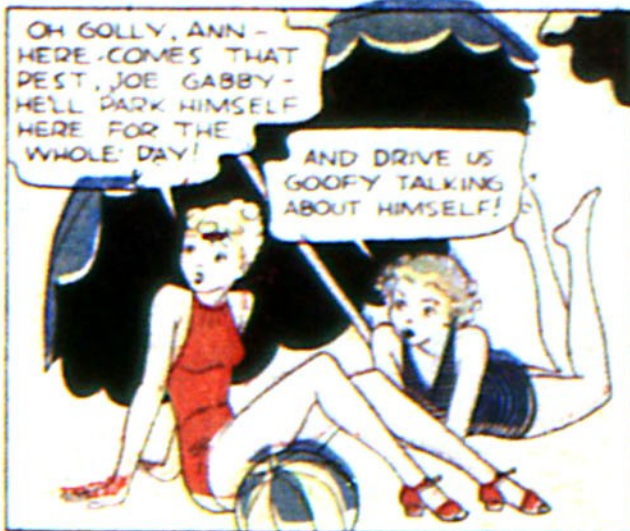




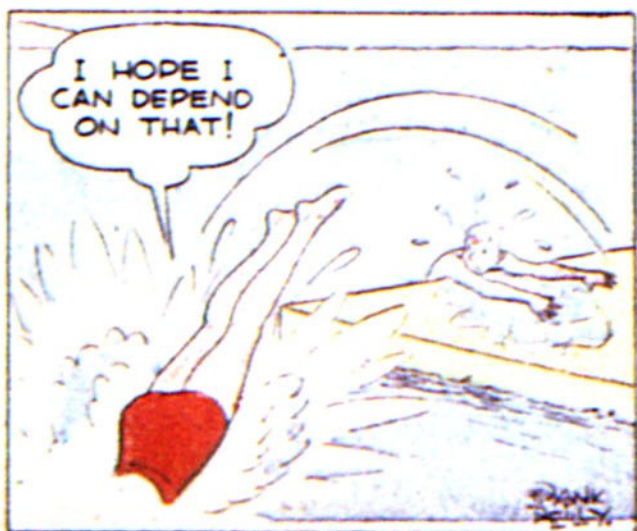
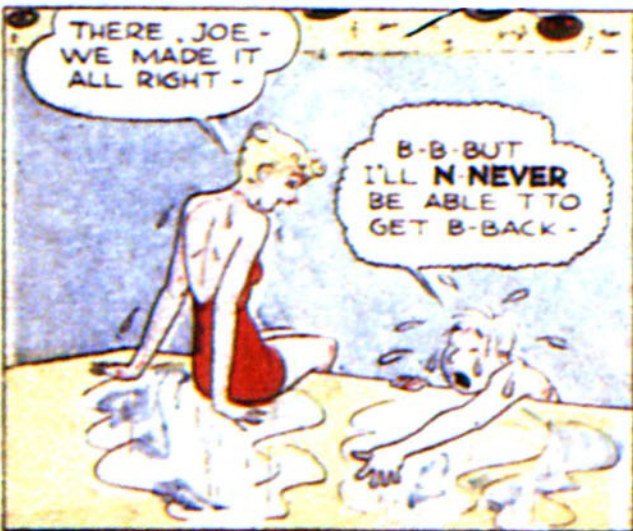
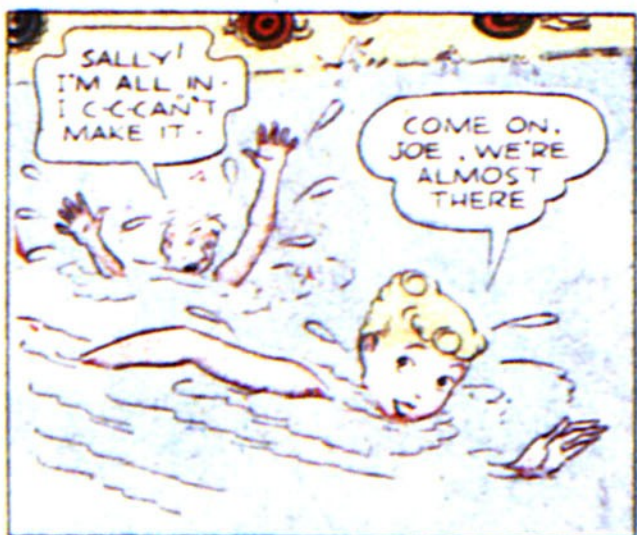
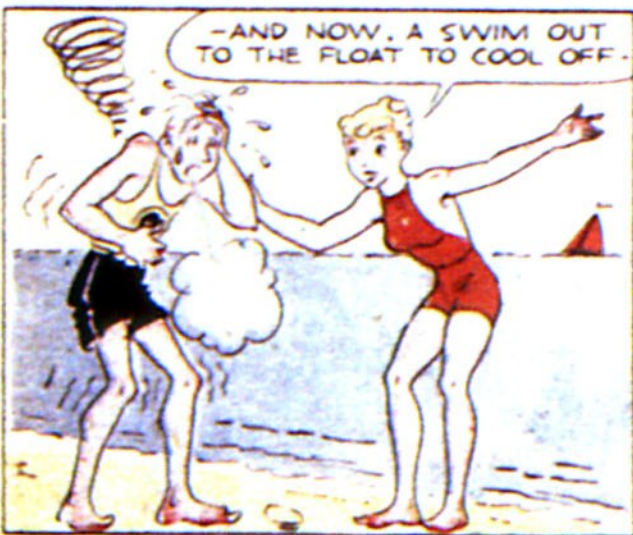
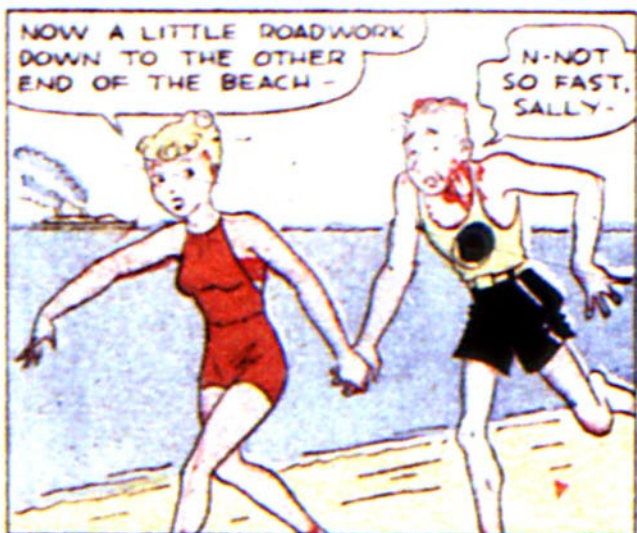
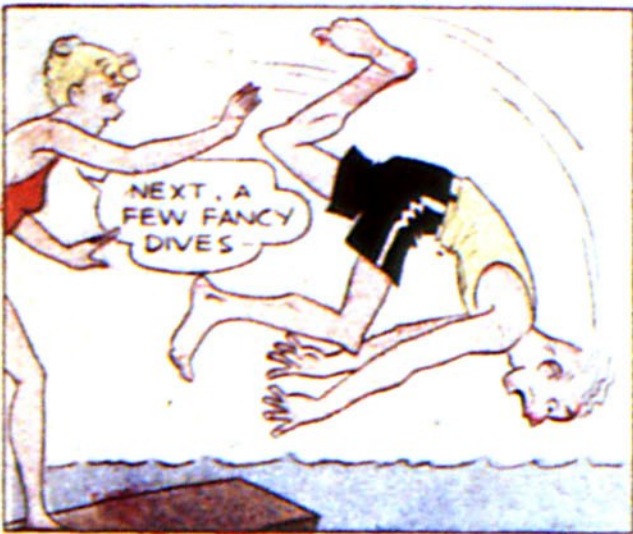


# SALLY THE SOPH

by  
FRANK  
RELLY



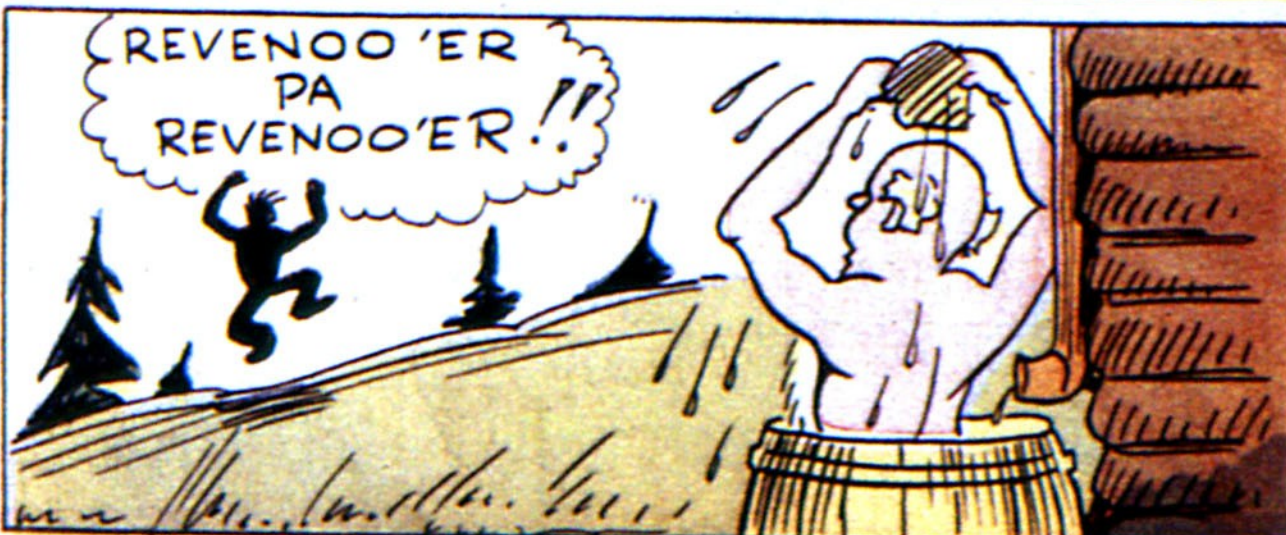
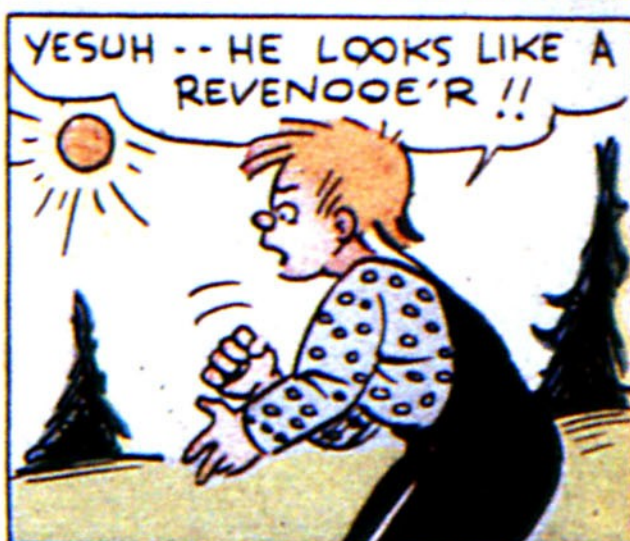
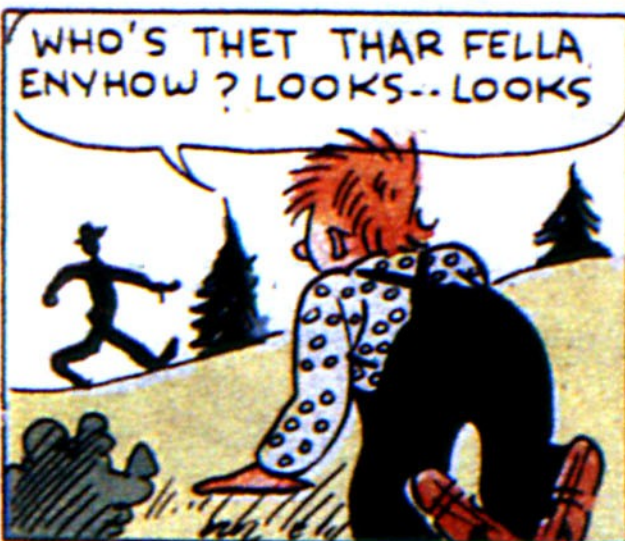
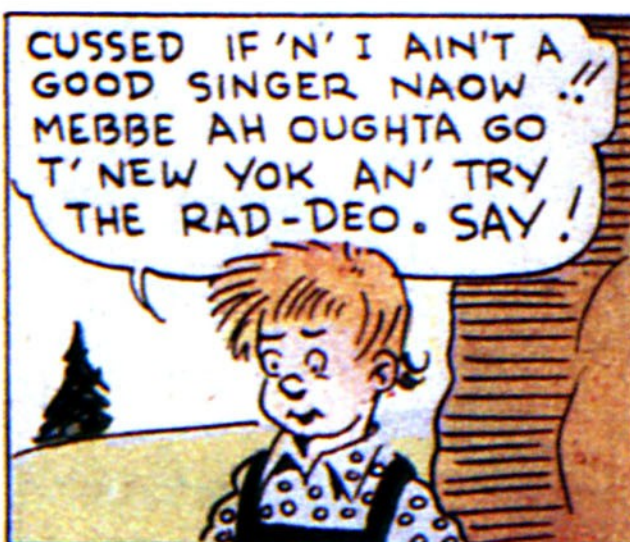
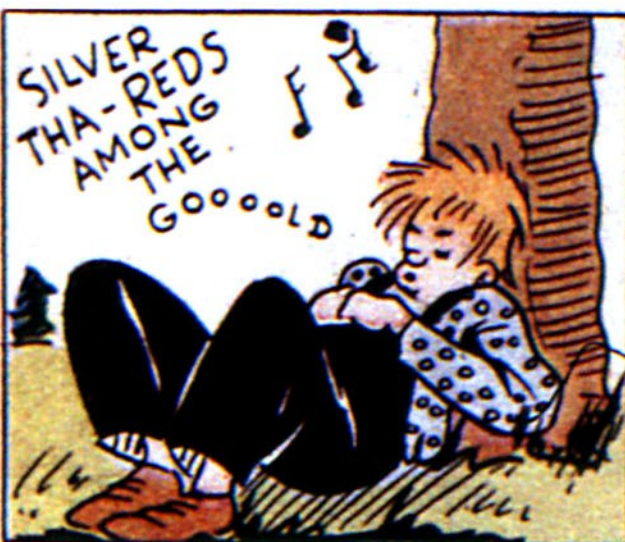






# HEZZY OF THE HILLS

By BUSH



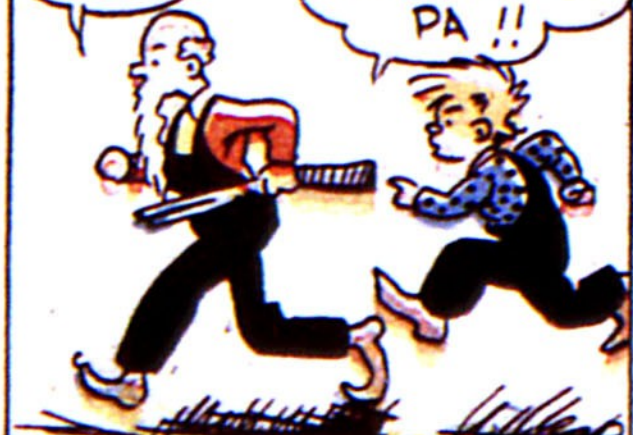


REVENOOER EHHHHHH? CUSS  
EM -- DROPIN' IN, AT THIS  
TIME! FETCH MAH SHOTGUN  
AND TELL MA TO COVER UP  
THE STILL, JEST IN CASE  
AH MISSES  
HIM



AH IS OUT 'O' PRACTICE -  
AIN'T SHOT ONE FO TWO  
DAYS

THAR HE BE  
PA !!



BANG  
BANG  
BANG



CUSSED IF N' AH  
DIDN'T HIT 'EM  
ENYHOW!

HE'S  
STILL  
BREATHIN  
PA.  
LEMME  
TAKE A  
SHOT.



HEY MISTER  
REVENOO' MAN,  
IS THAR ENYTHIN'  
YO'D LIKE TO  
SAY 'FORE YA  
KICK OFF?

YES



THEN SAY  
IT 'FORE  
YO' GO  
UPWARD

OR  
MEBBE  
DOWN-  
WARD

WOULD  
WOULD.

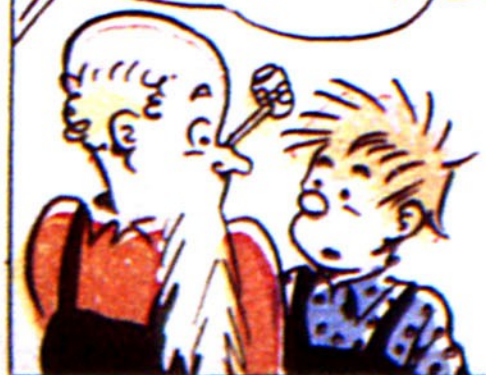


YEH?

WOULD-  
YOU



-WOULD YOU LIKE TO  
TAKE A CHANCE, ON  
AN ELECTRIC  
WASHING MACHINE  
? 10¢





# LOONY LOUIE

THE FIRE CHIEF

BY J. A. PATTERSON

A POST CARD FROM YOUR  
SISTER, LOUIE - SHE'S SENDIN'  
HER KID TO VISIT YOU!



- AN' IT SAYS HE'LL  
BE HERE TOMORRY!

WHY DONT CHA LET  
SOMEBODY READ  
THEIR OWN MAIL  
FOR A CHANGE!



- AND I'M SENDING LITTLE  
CHESTER TO STAY WITH  
YOU A WHILE - WELL!



LITTLE CHESTER - MAYBE  
HE'LL PUT SOME PEP IN TH  
OLD PLACE. WONDER IF  
HE'S LIKE SIS



CHESTER! BLAZES  
I'M GLAD YOU'RE  
HERE!

SO IS I, BOSS -  
HE'S A MESS!

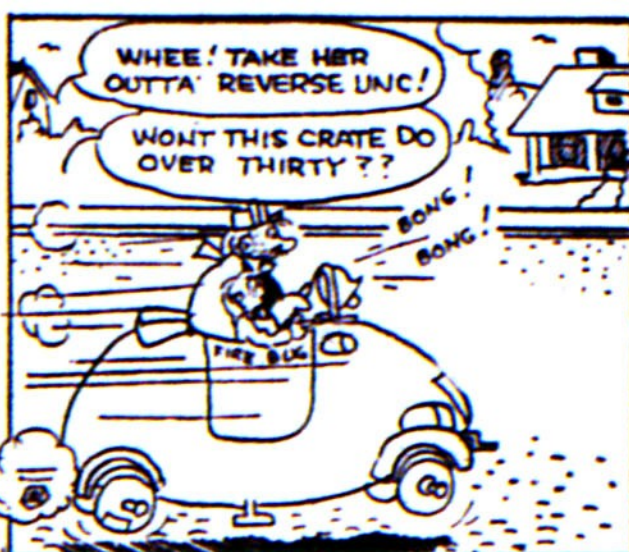
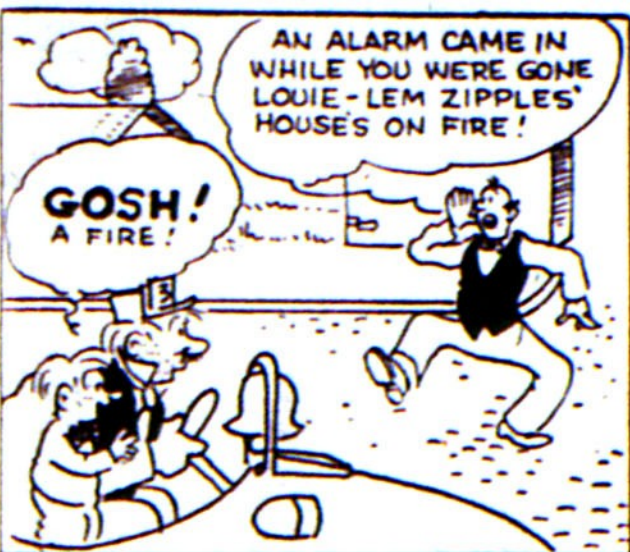
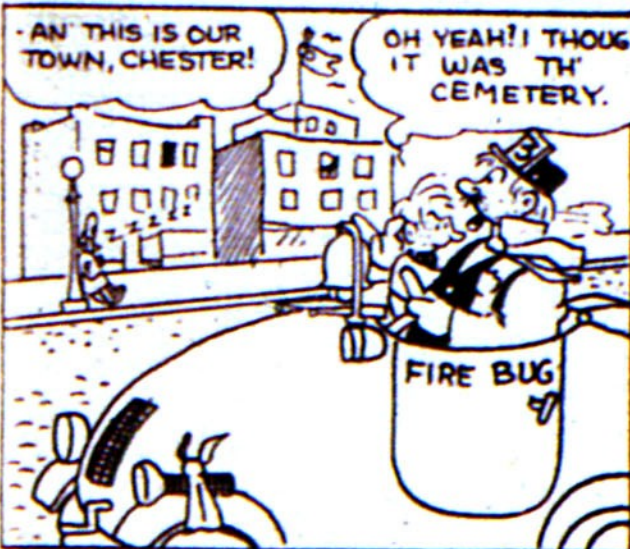
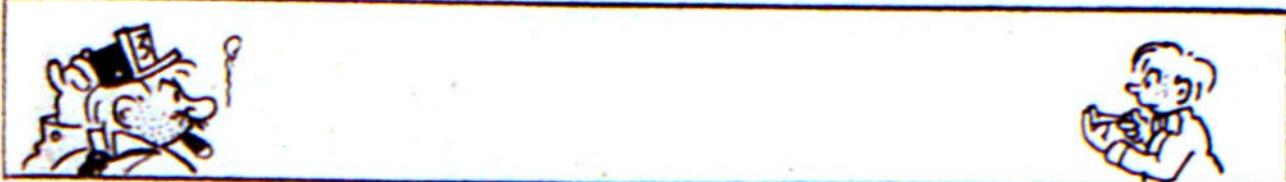


WHY YOU'RE TH IMAGE  
OF GRAPPY SILAS  
YA' LIL' RAPSCALLION  
YOU!

YEAH! YOU AIN'T  
SO HOT YOURSELF.

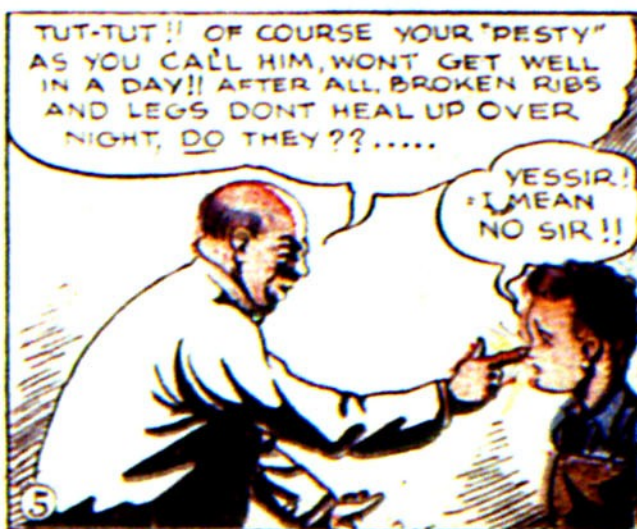




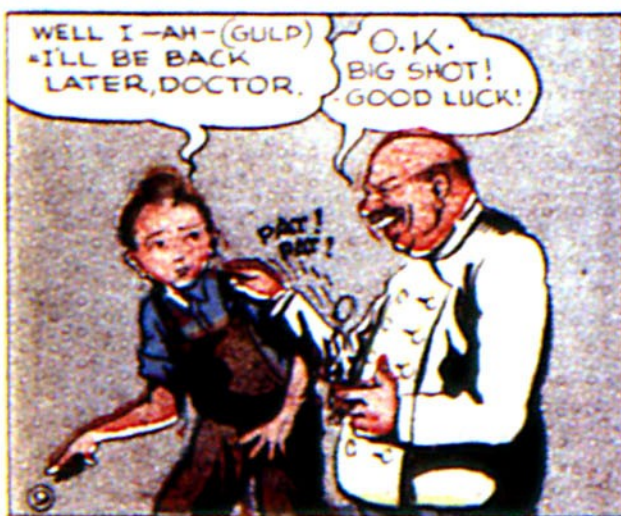




# Stubbie *by* Clyde Don









# PALS AND PASTIMES







COME ON FELLOWS! LET'S ALL BUILD ONE! HERE'S THE SIMPLIFIED PLANS FOR "OGOOK" A 10-FT. KAYAK

• TOP VIEW •



BULKHEADS •

MAKE TWO OF EACH •



NOW TAKE TWO 10 FT. LONGRUMS AND BEND THEM AROUND THE NO. 1 BULKHEADS WHICH ARE INVERTED ON THE FLOOR TO AID IN BENDING. STEAM WITH HOT WATER.

• SIDE VIEW •



• MAST STEP DETAIL •



• FRONT •



• COCKPIT DETAIL •



• MATERIALS •

THREE 10-FT. PIECES -  $\frac{3}{4}$ " X  $1\frac{3}{4}$ "  
 12  $\frac{1}{2}$  FT. of  $\frac{3}{4}$ " X  $1\frac{3}{4}$ " FOR COCKPIT AND BUL.  
 35 FT. of  $1\frac{1}{4}$ " X  $\frac{1}{4}$ " FOR RIBBING  
 22 FT. of  $\frac{3}{4}$ " X  $\frac{3}{4}$ " DECK •  $8\frac{1}{4}$ " BOLTS 6" LONG

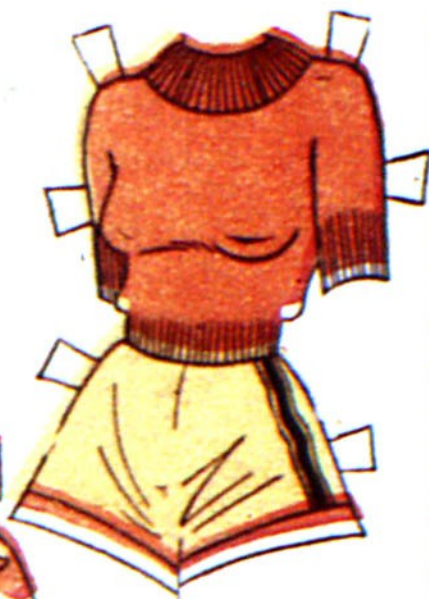
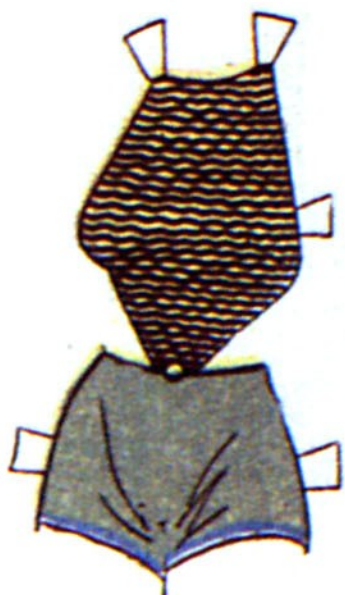
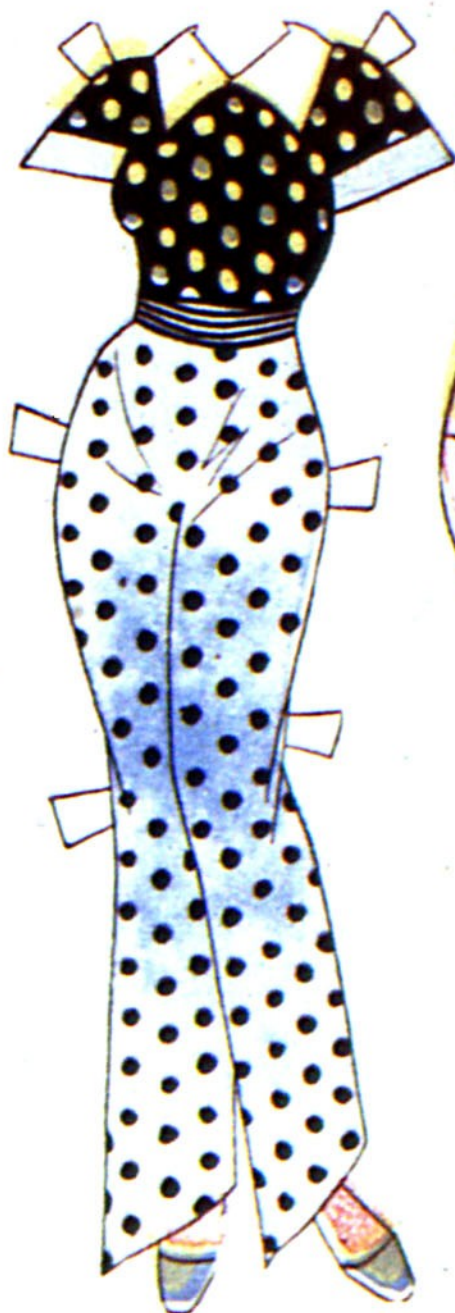
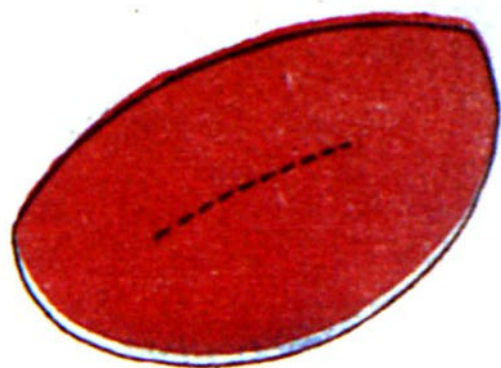


WELL, GET STARTED! WE'LL FINISH IT IN THE NEXT ISSUE!



# FASHIONS *for* FUN

by FAY R.





## LEARN CARTOONING

*You can learn to  
draw cartoons and  
make money in  
your spare time.*



Study the "Learn Cartooning" page in this magazine and draw the lesson work found at the bottom of that page. Simply do your best and follow the lessons in each issue.

If you wish your lesson drawings expertly criticised and advice on your work send them to me with only 50c and return postage.

Be sure and leave a margin on your drawings for criticism space as I redraw most of them for you to show any mistakes you might make.

Always include any questions on cartooning with your lesson drawings — mail them flat and first-class. Be sure to include return postage.

JOHN PATTERSON

1119 N. Jefferson, Springfield, Missouri



